

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN®

ISSUE

107

ART 2

ULTIMATE KNIGHTS



MARVEL

**BENDIS
BAGLEY
HENNESSY
PONSOR**

PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN...

The bite of a genetically-altered spider granted high school student Peter Parker incredible, arachnid-like powers! When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power must also come great responsibility...

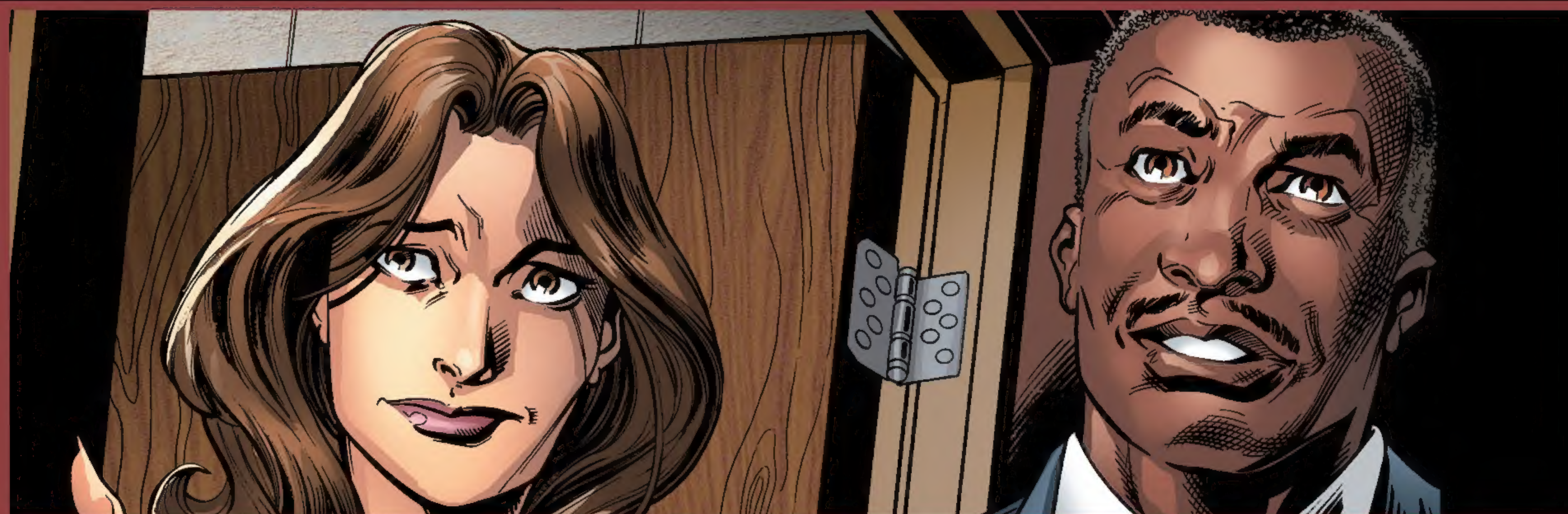
Now the fledgling super hero tries to balance a full high school curriculum, a night job as a web designer for the Daily Bugle tabloid, a friendship with the beautiful Mary Jane Watson, and swing time as the misunderstood, web-slinging Spider-Man.

After a recent showdown with the villainous Doctor Octopus, Peter's Aunt May learned that Peter was Spider-Man—and suffered a near-fatal heart attack. While May recovers, MJ has her own recovery to deal with—she was injected with the Oz formula (the substance that mutated the spider that gave Peter his powers), and while she's seemingly been cured of any mutation, doubts linger...

Meanwhile, the costumed hero called Daredevil shows up at Peter's school—in the guise of Daredevil's alter ego, lawyer Matt Murdock—and offers Peter an opportunity to plan the downfall of Wilson Fisk (a.k.a. the Kingpin of Crime). Since gaining his powers, Spider-Man has had several confrontations with the red-clad DD...and they are not friends.

But despite these ominous tidings, Peter and MJ's romantic relationship is back in bloom, now that he has left his troubled relationship with Kitty Pryde (of the world-famous mutant super-team, the X-Men).

That is, until the principal introduces Midtown High's newest student: Kitty Pryde.



ULTIMATE KNIGHTS

PART 2

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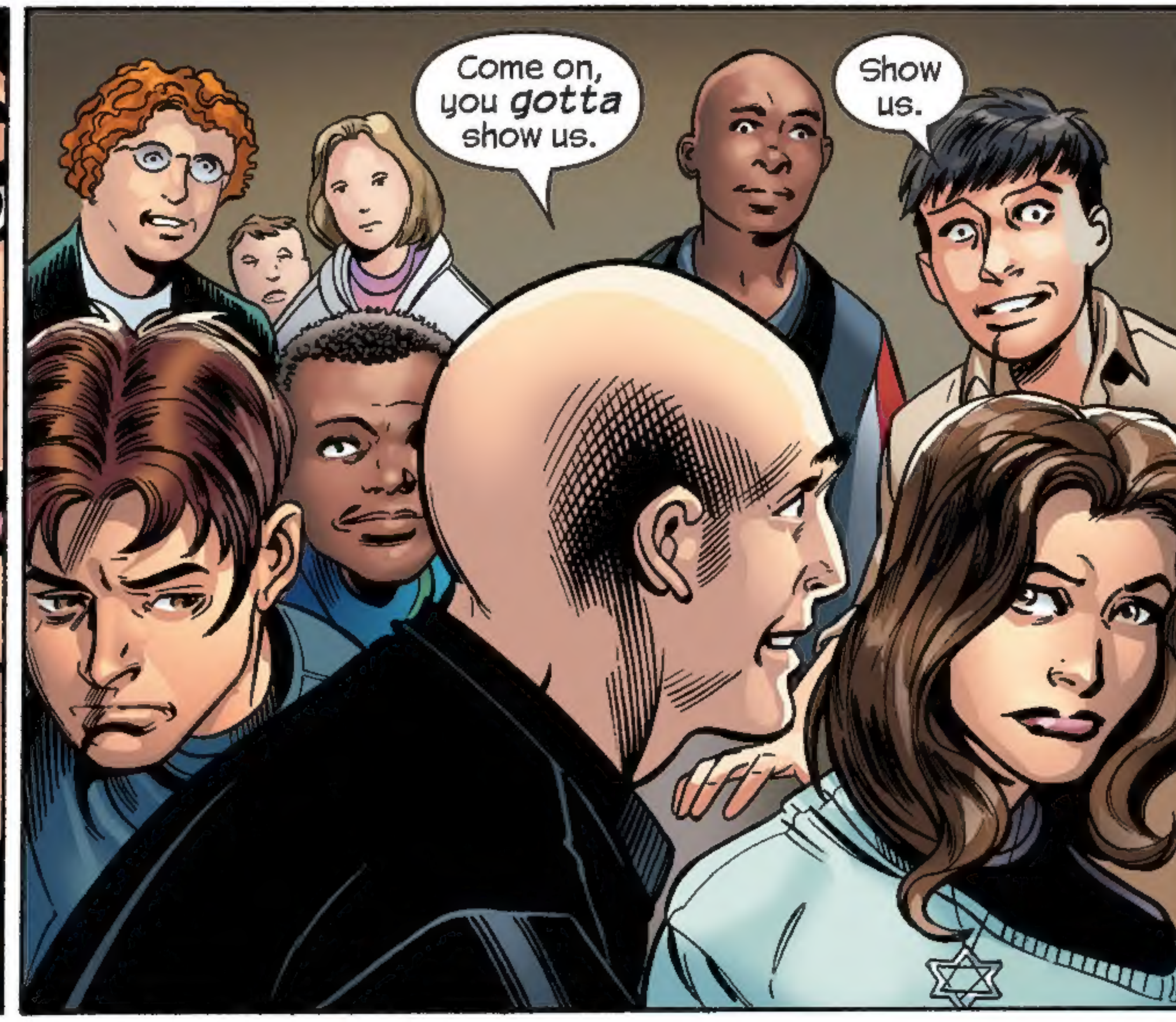
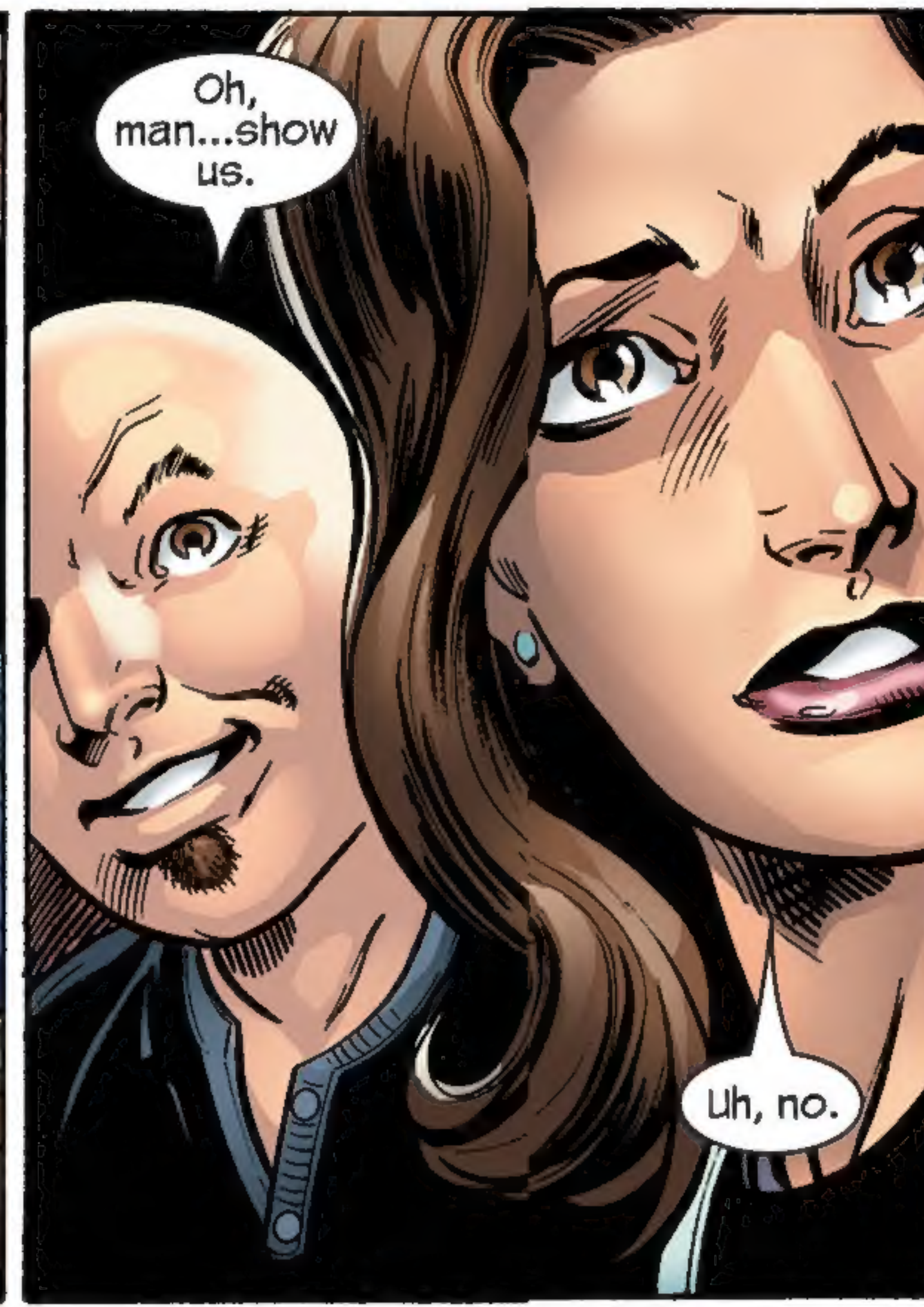
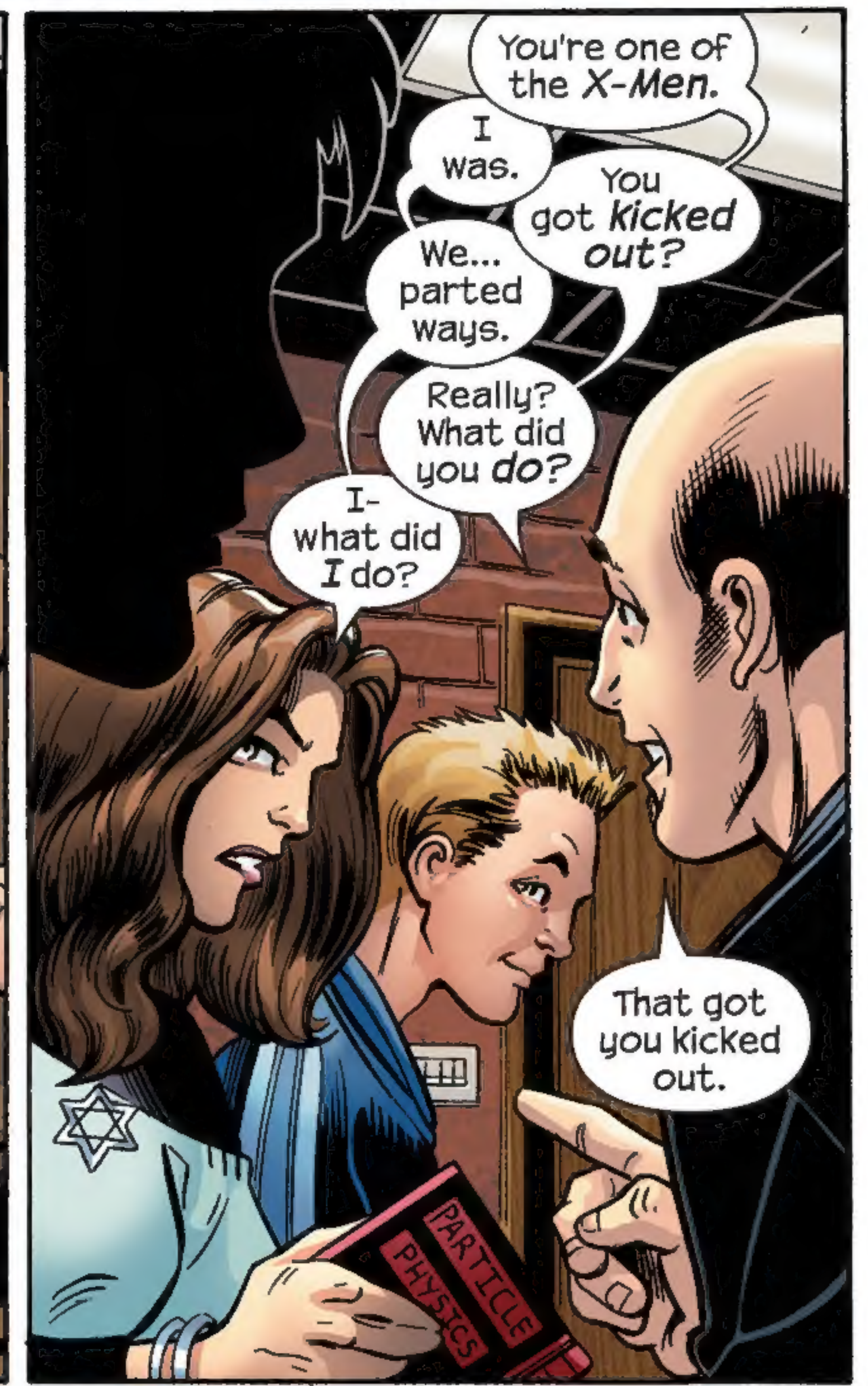
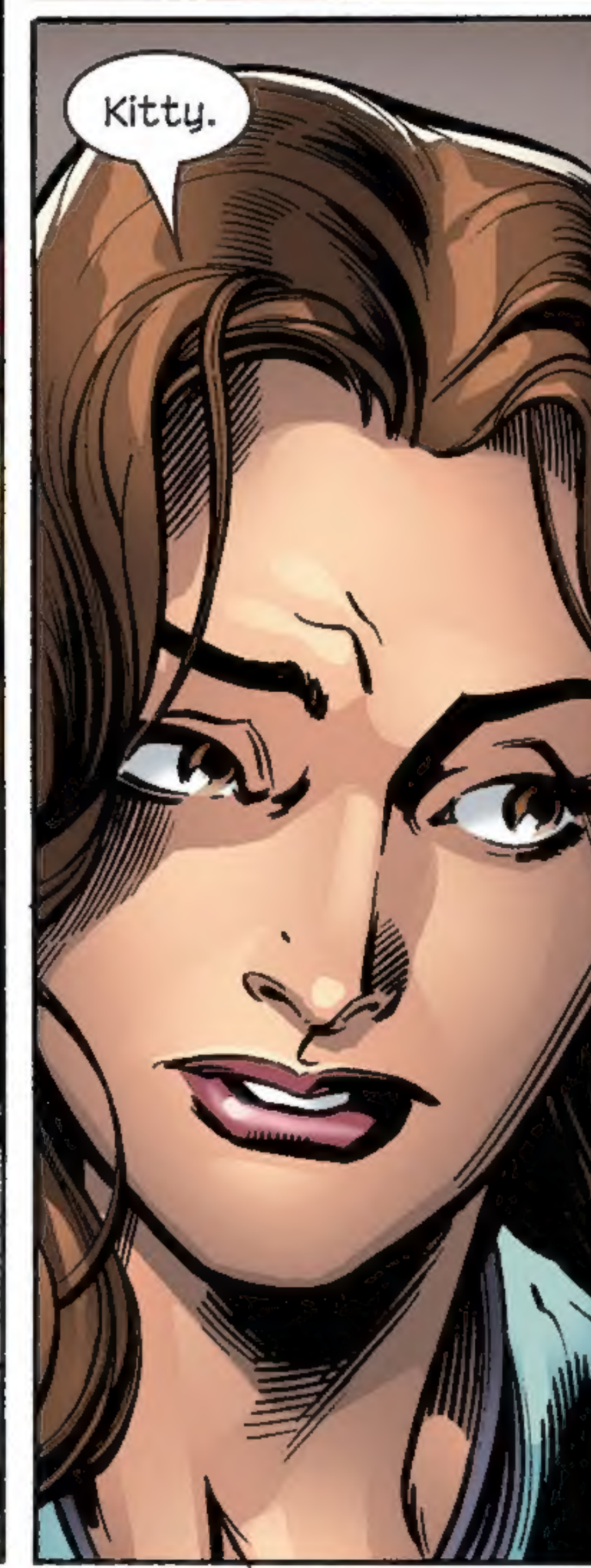
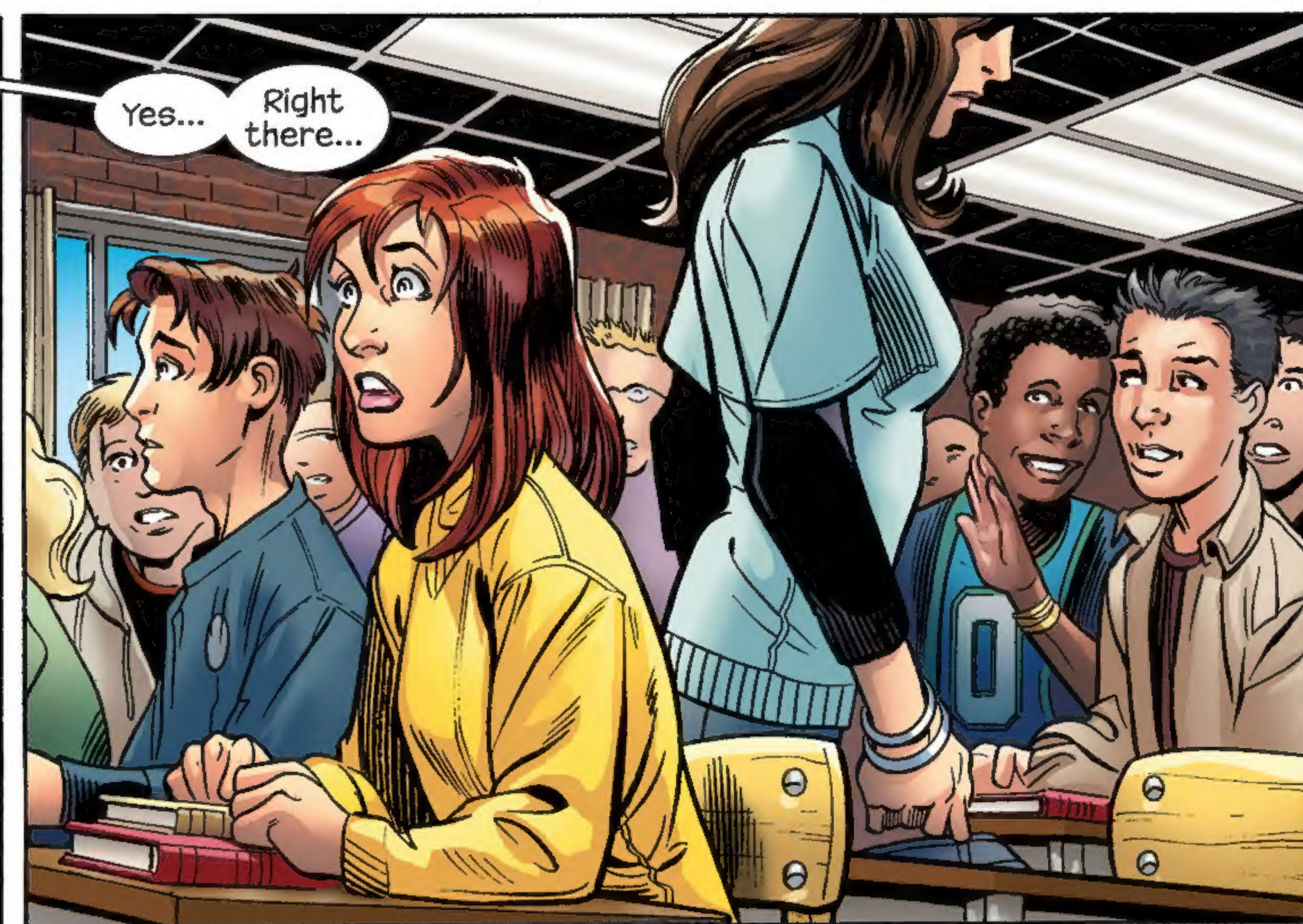
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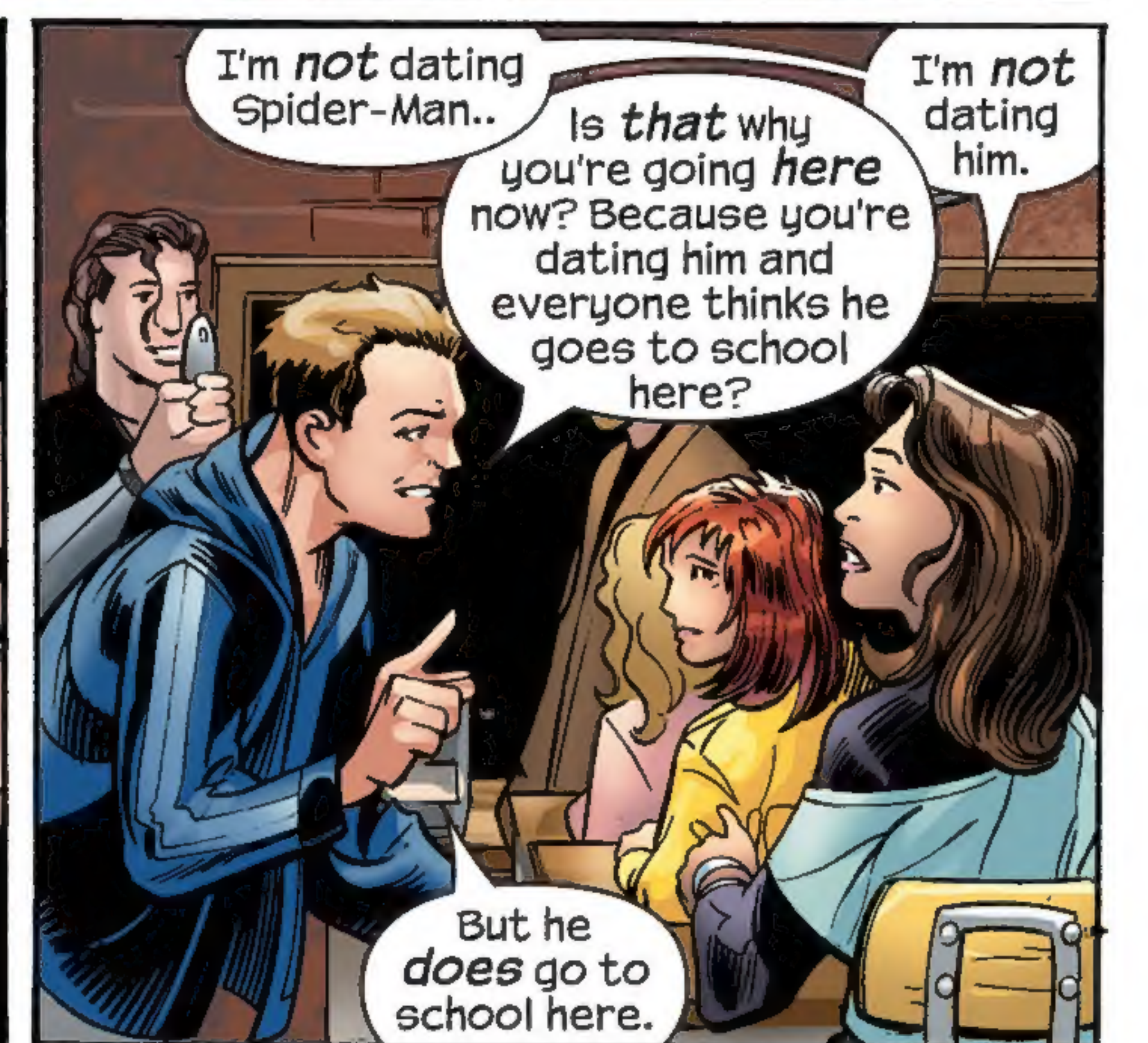
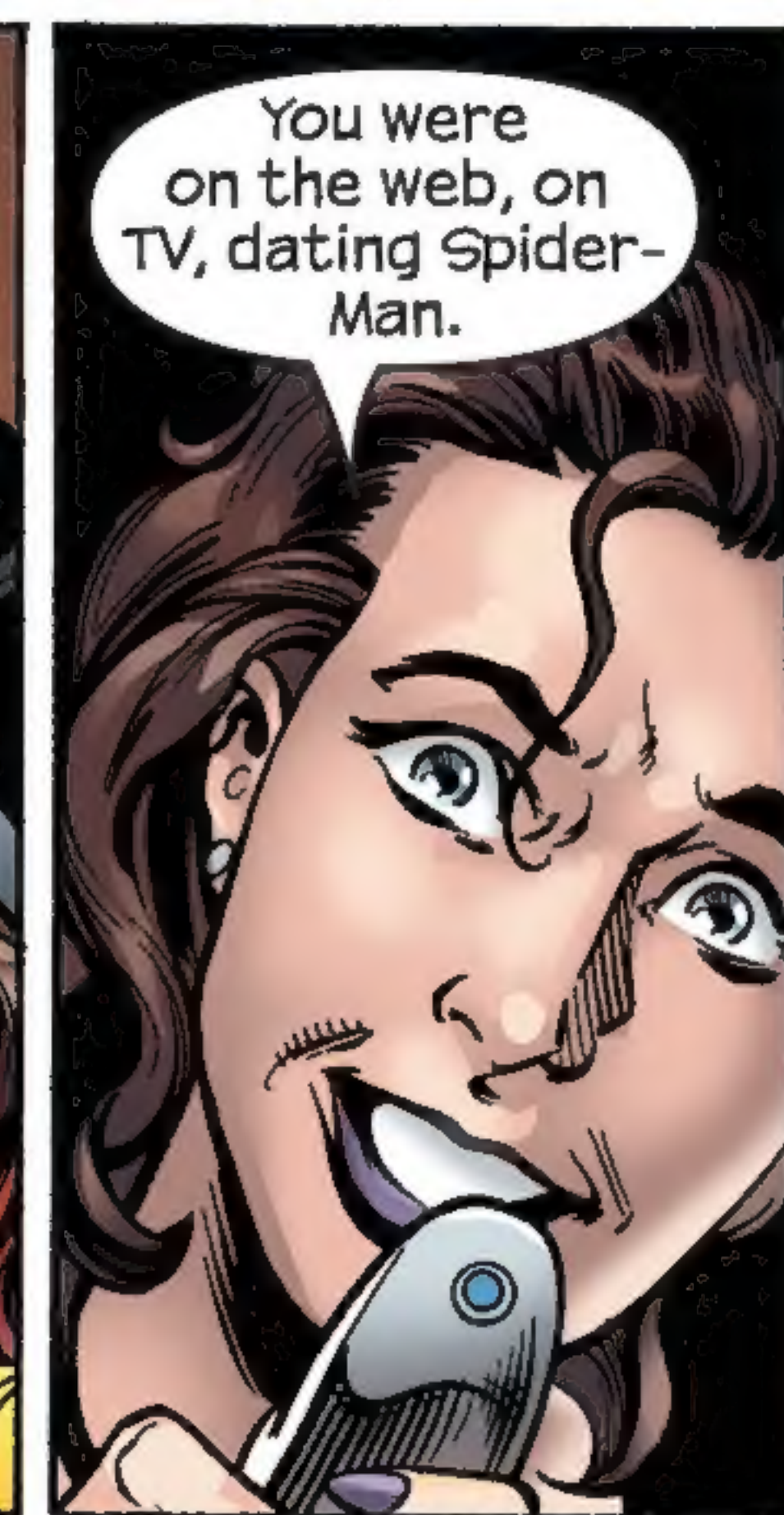
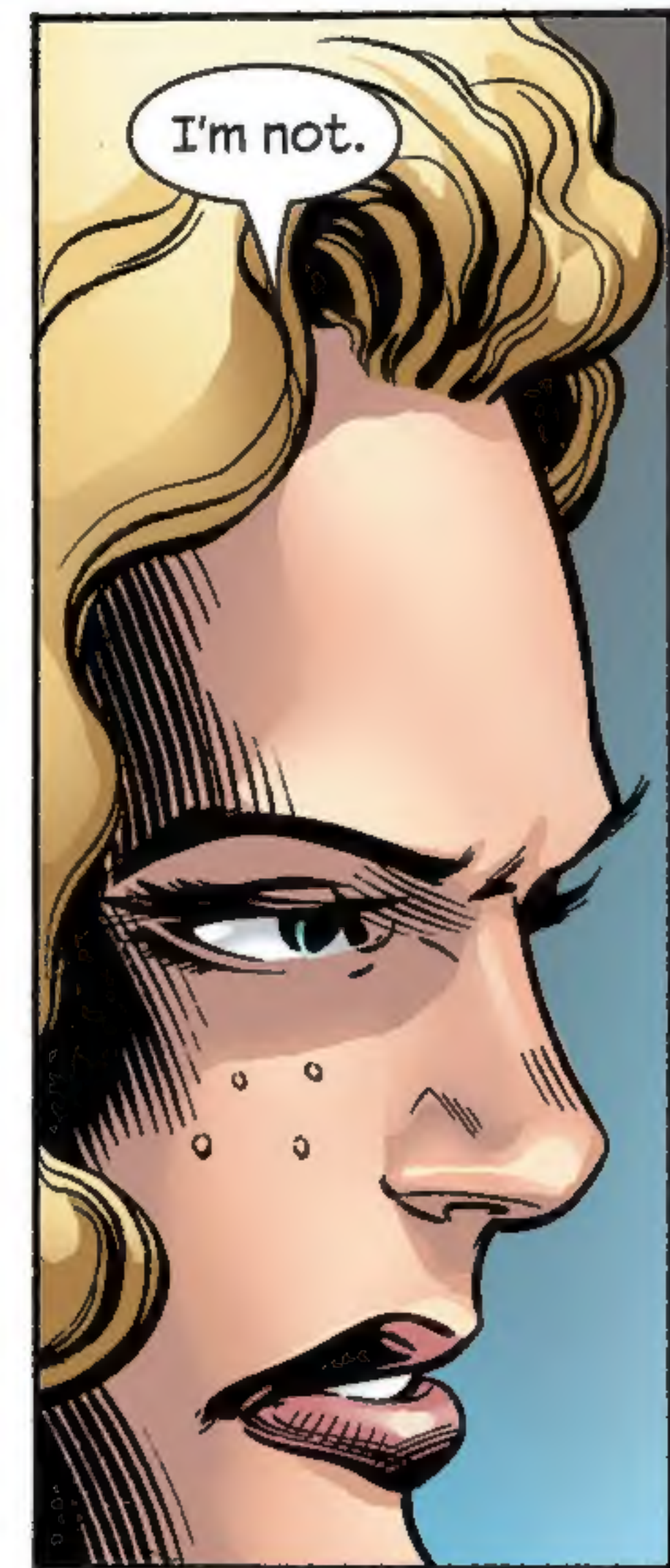
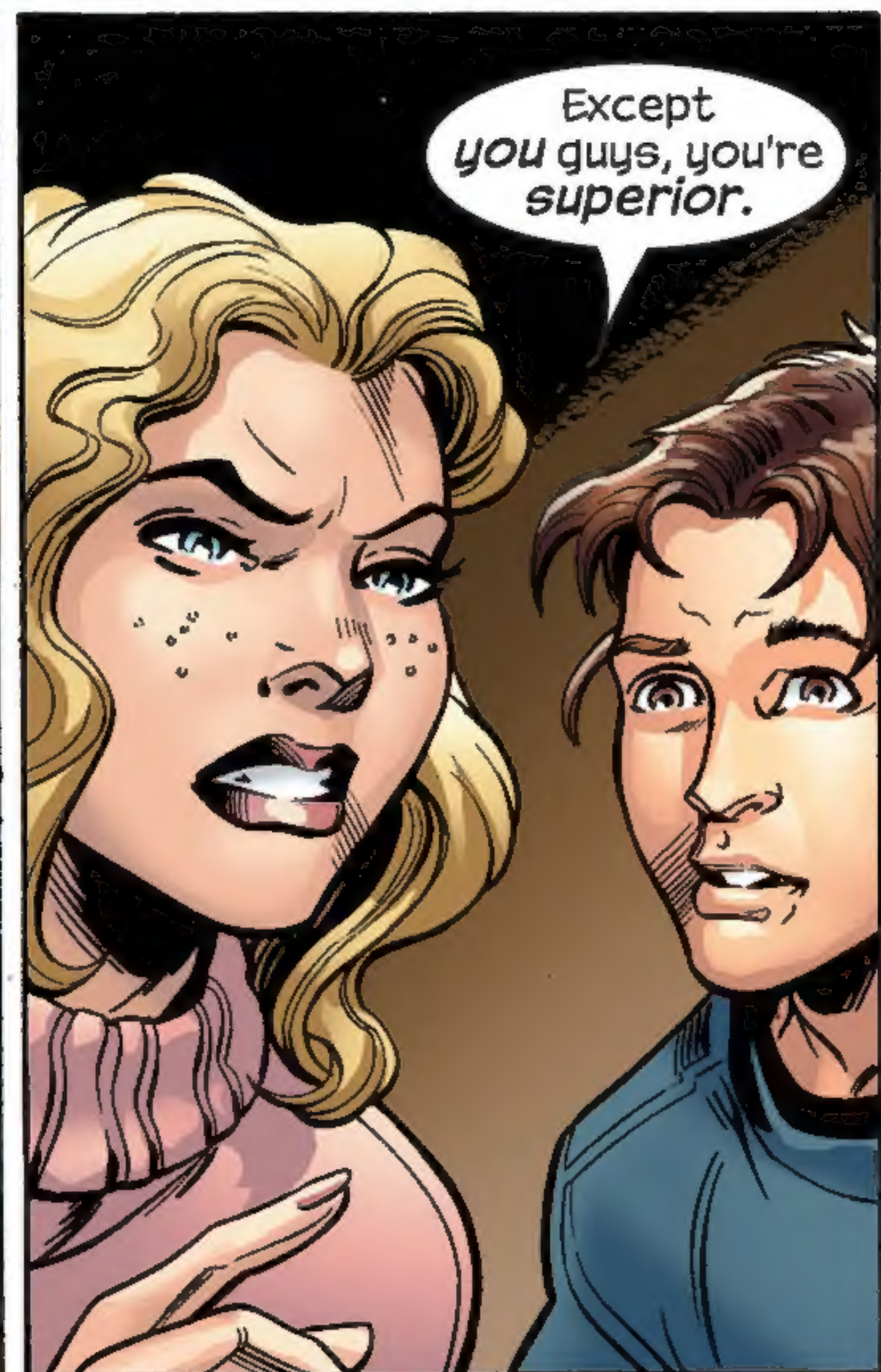
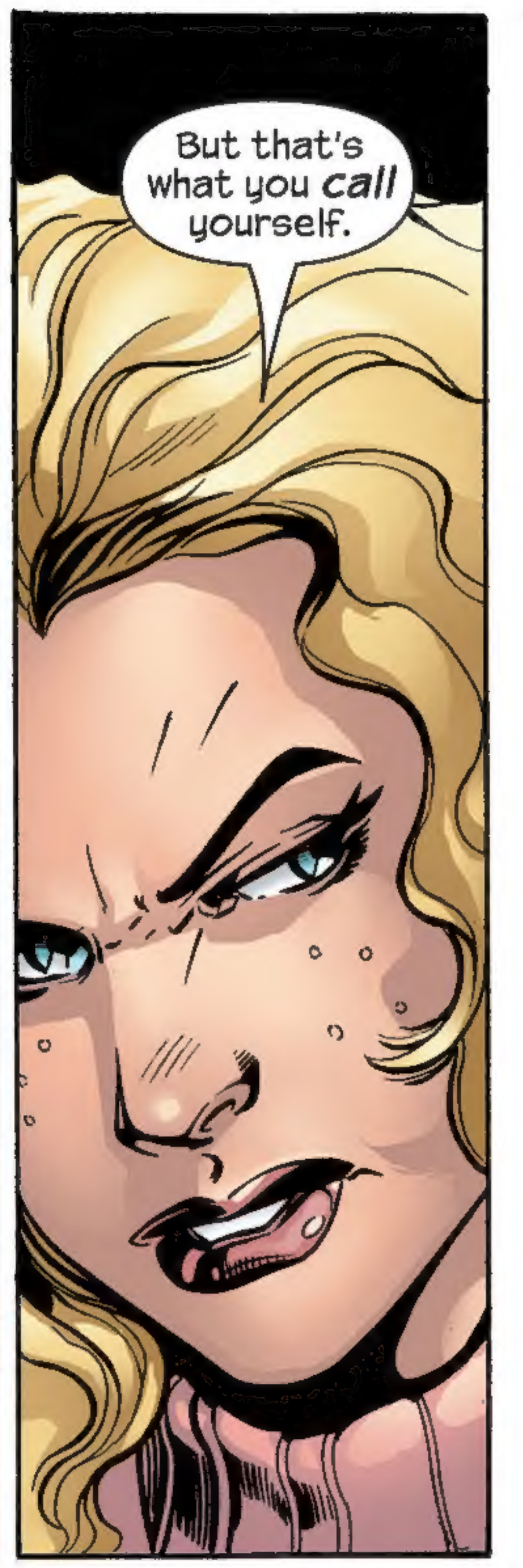
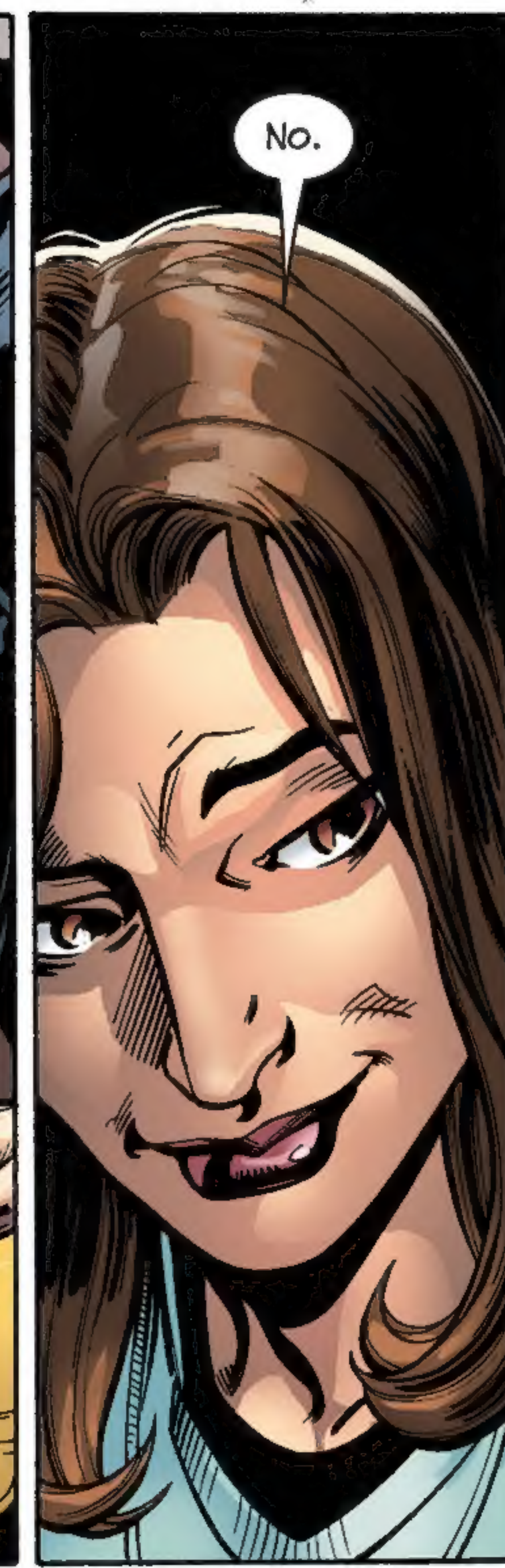
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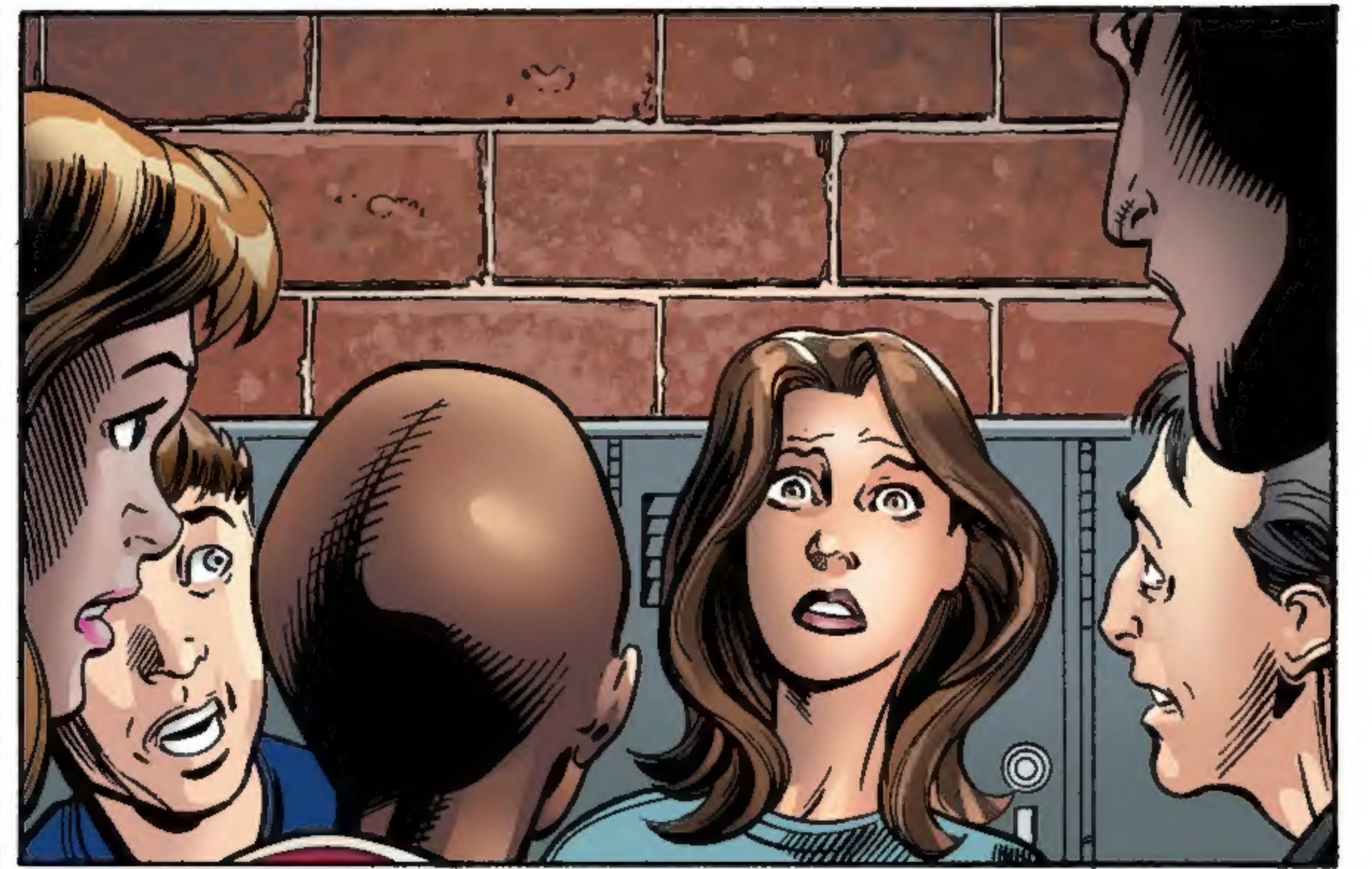
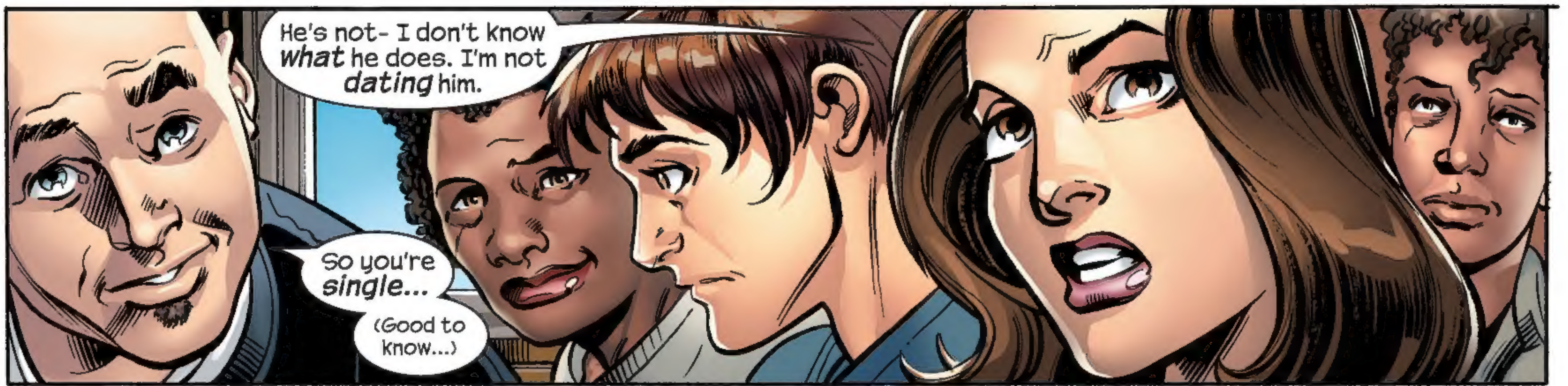
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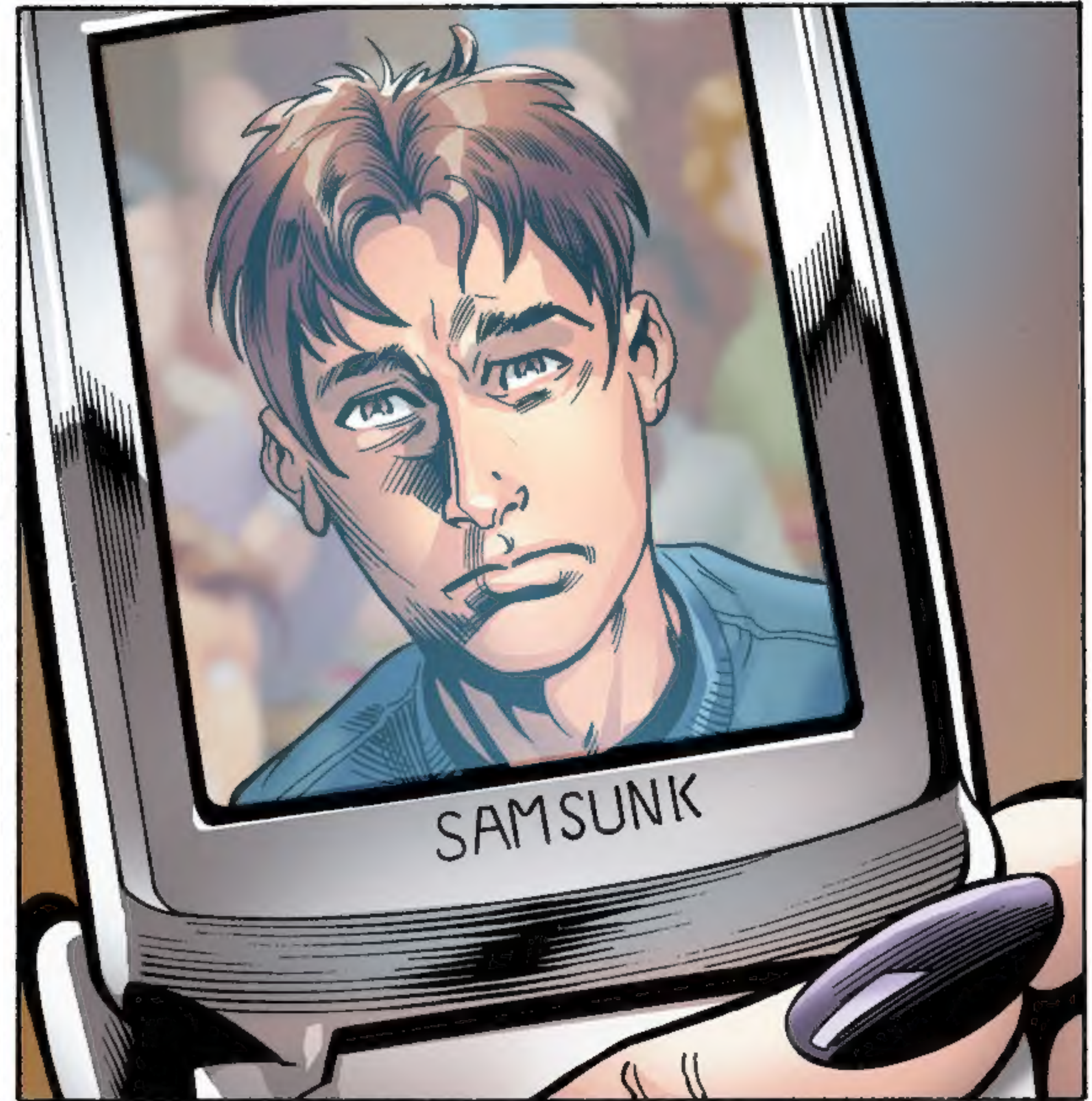
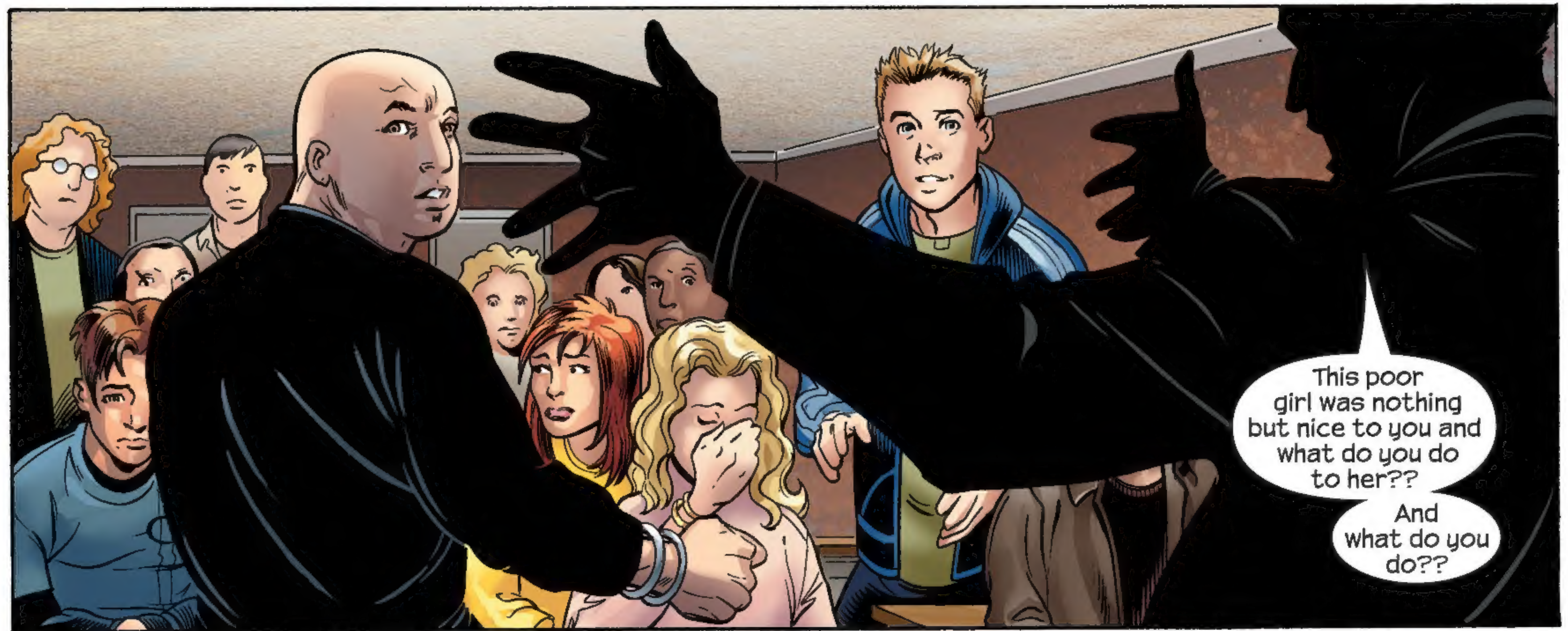
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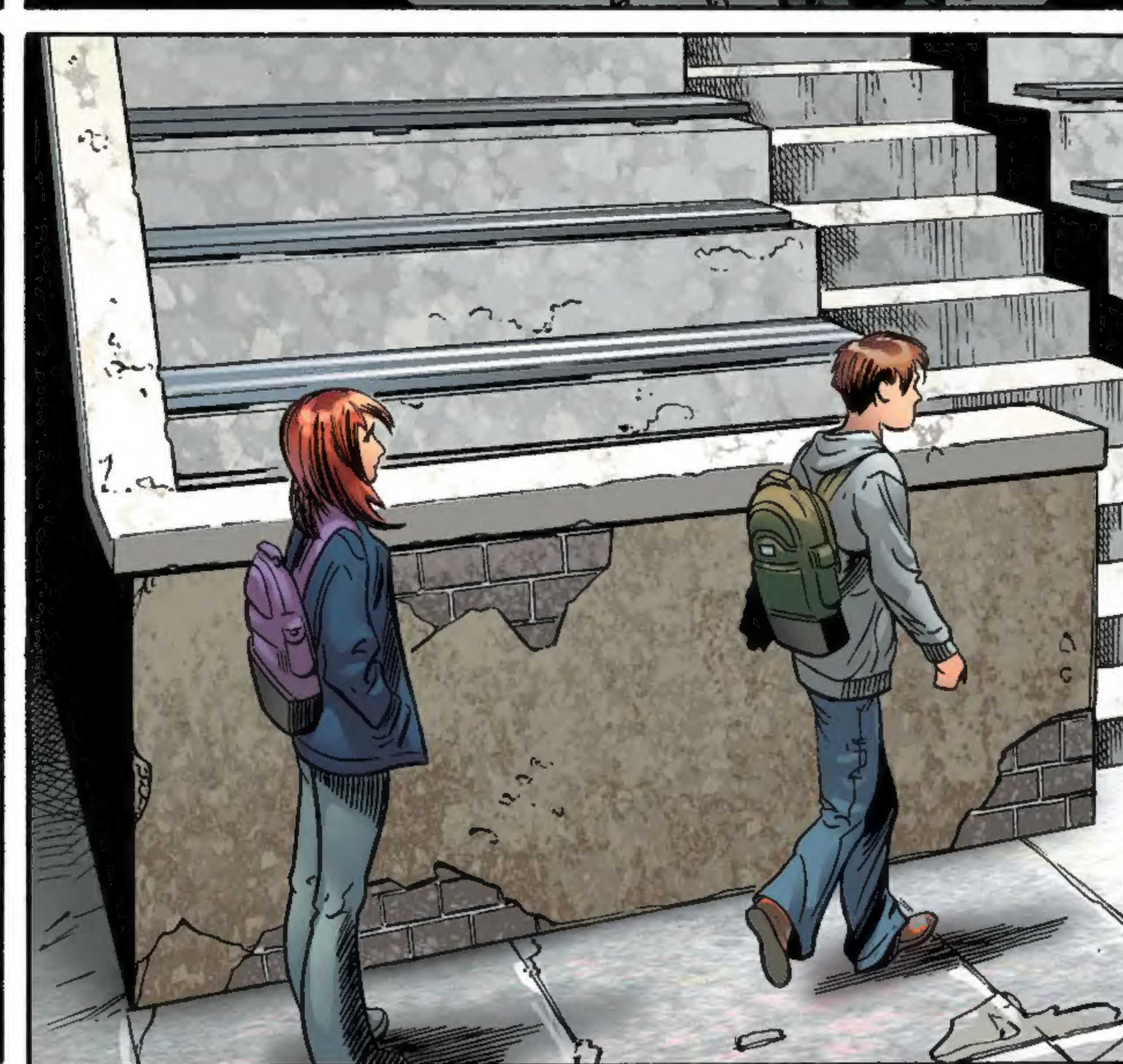
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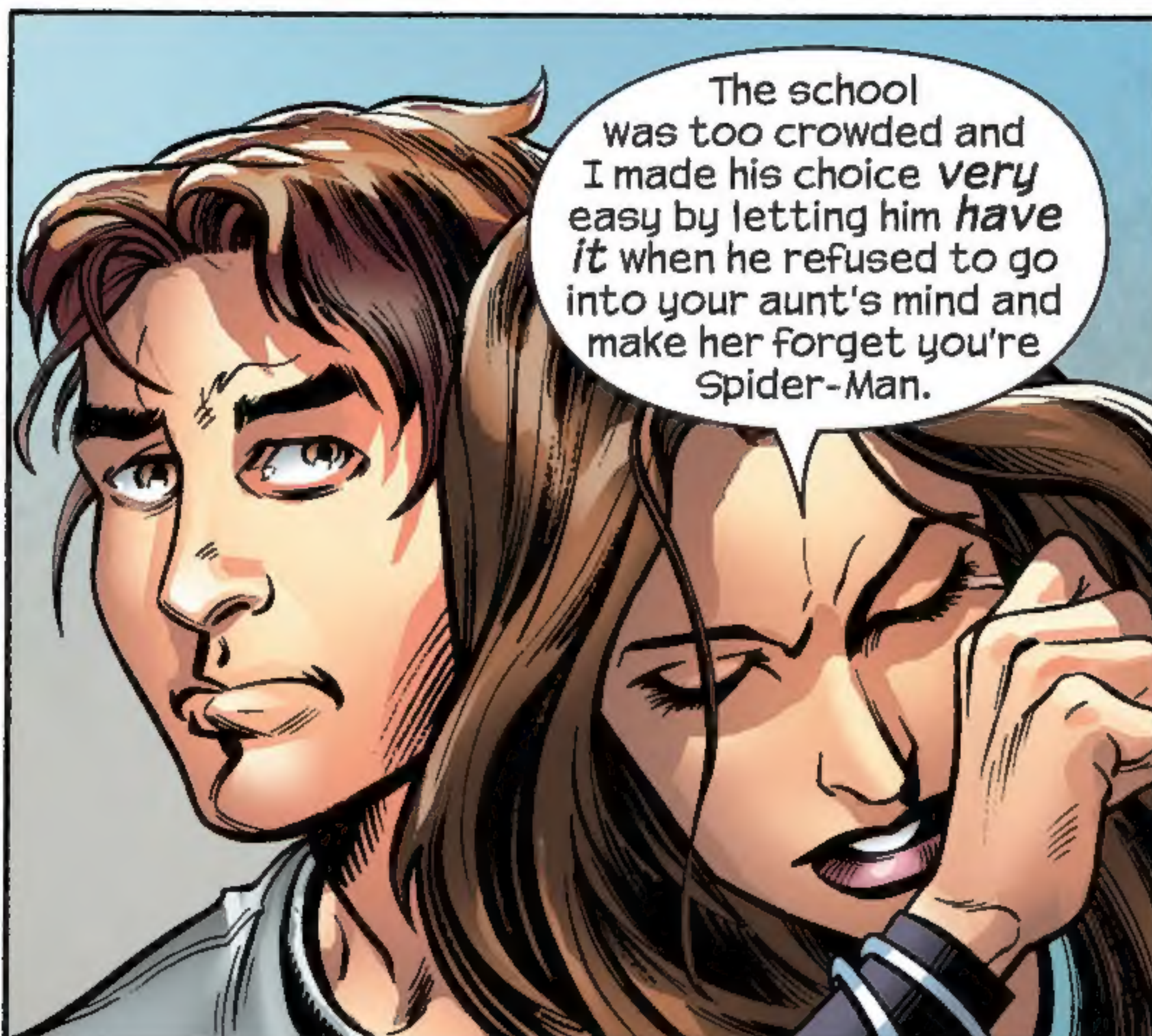
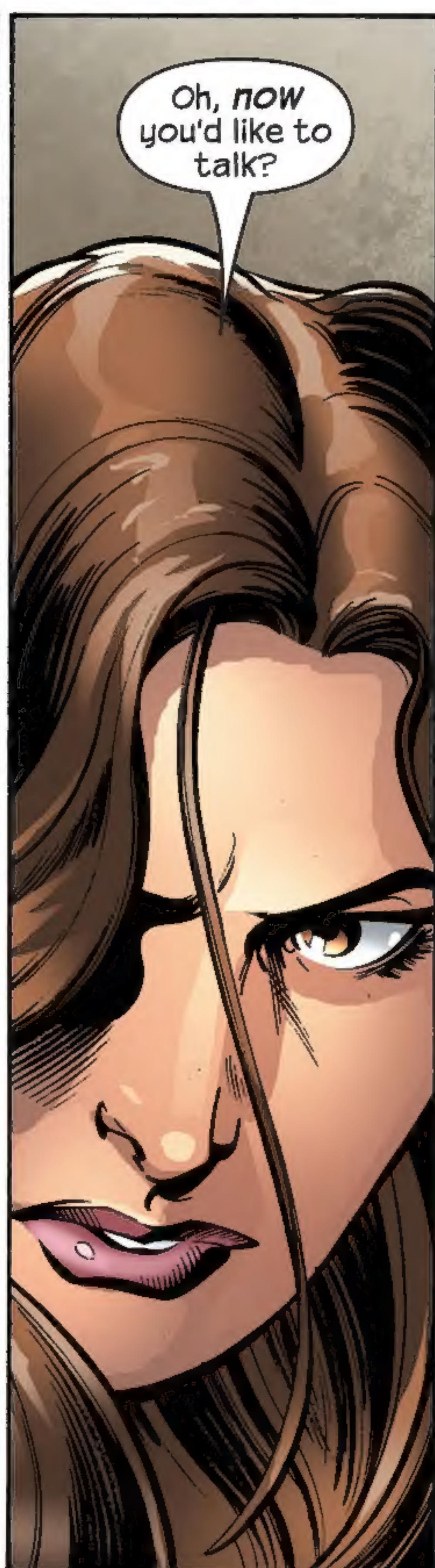


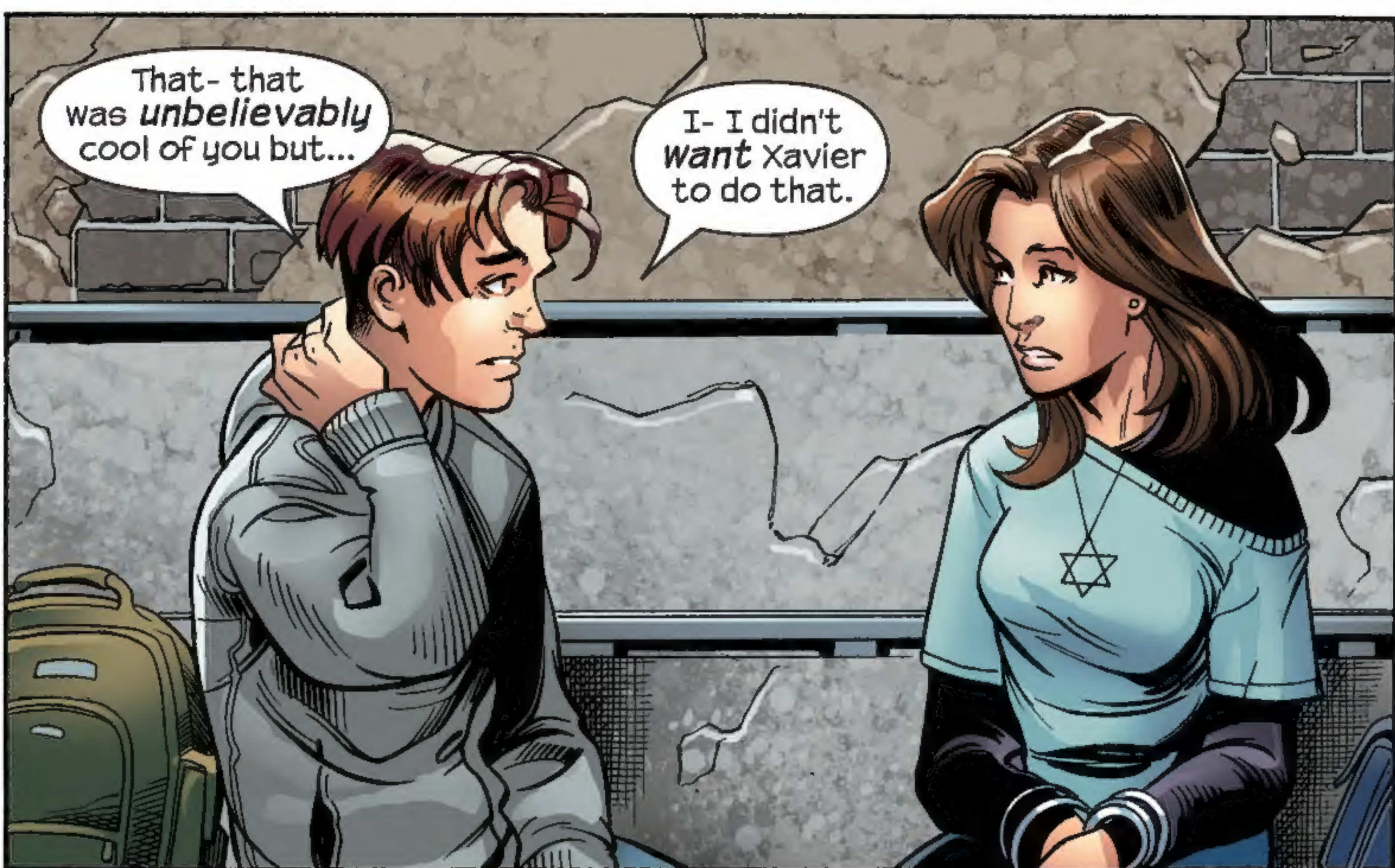
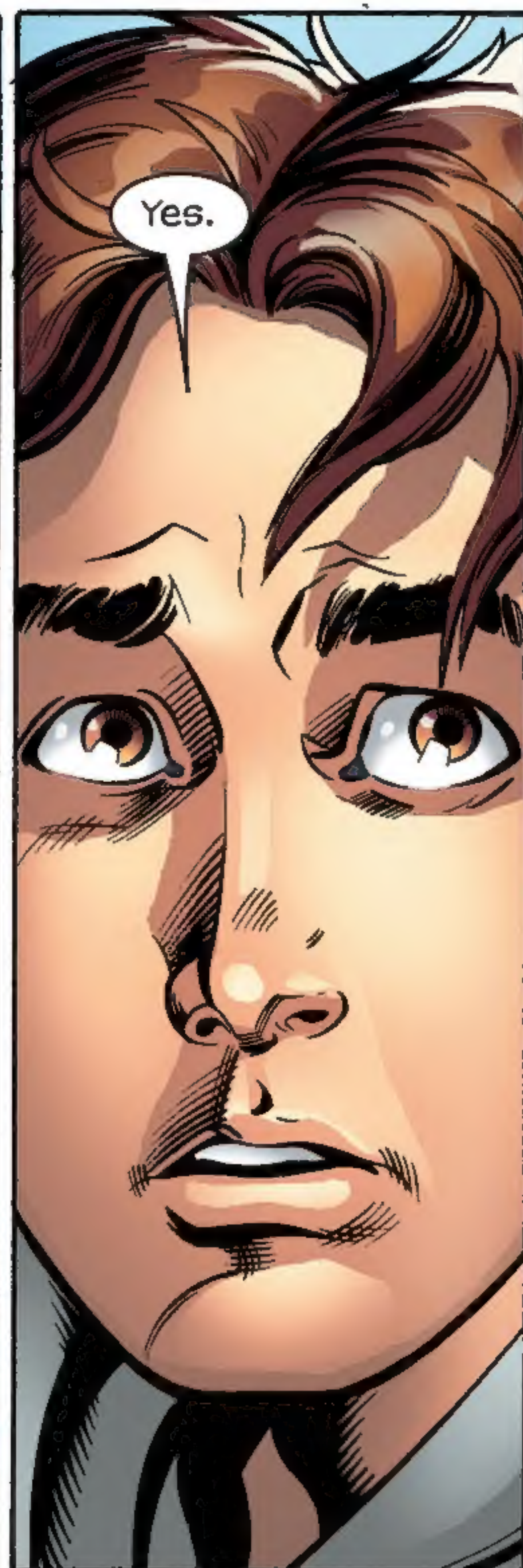


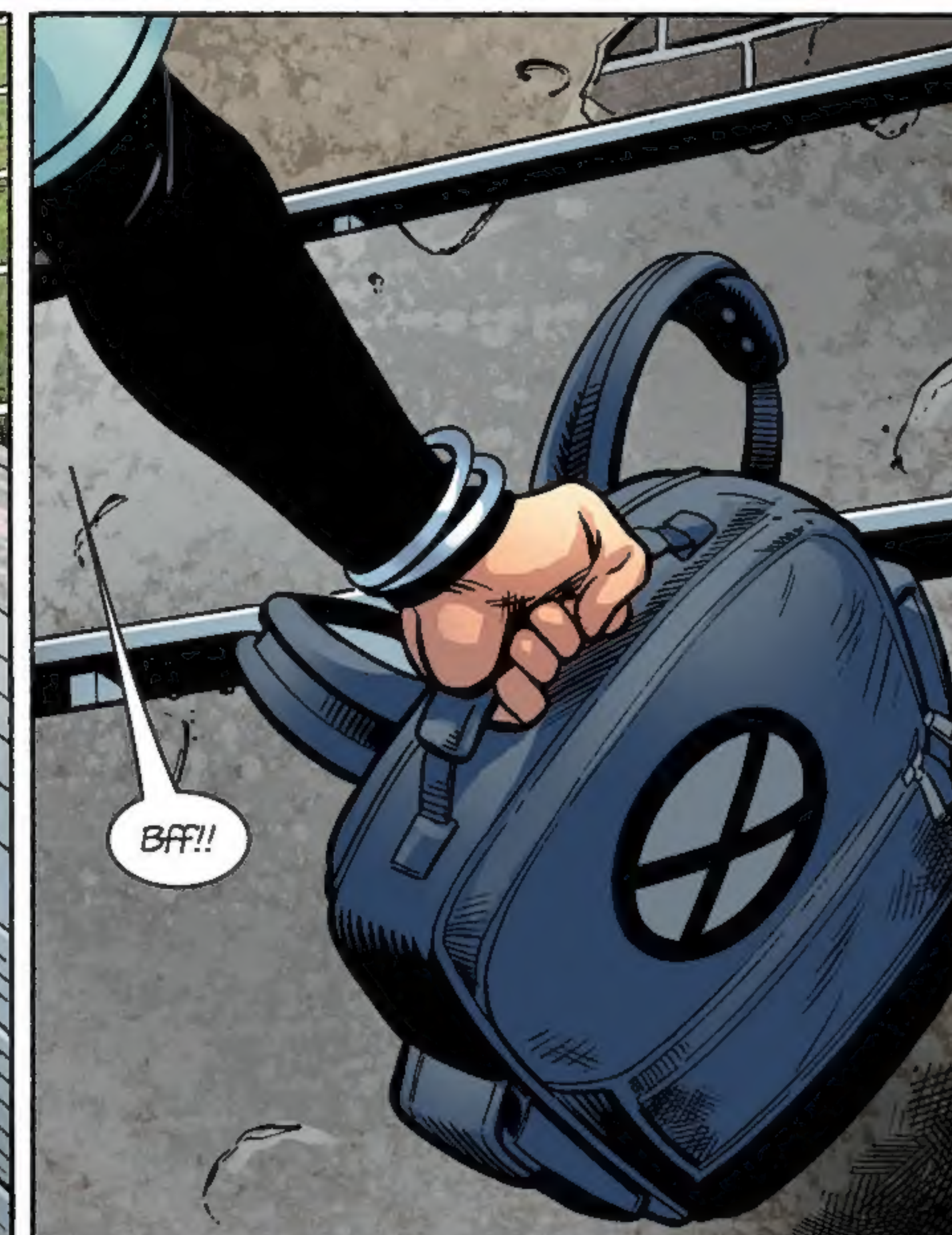
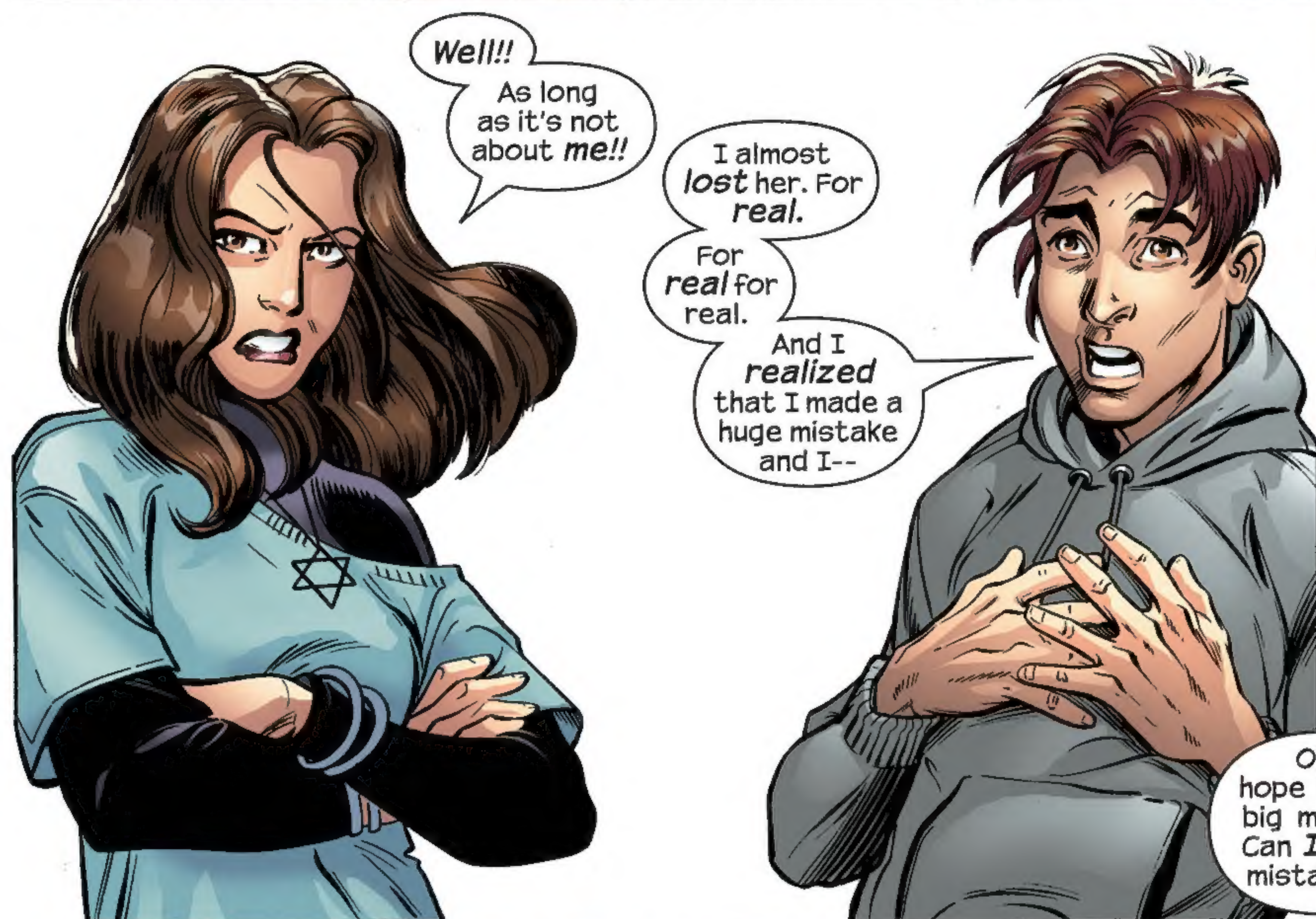
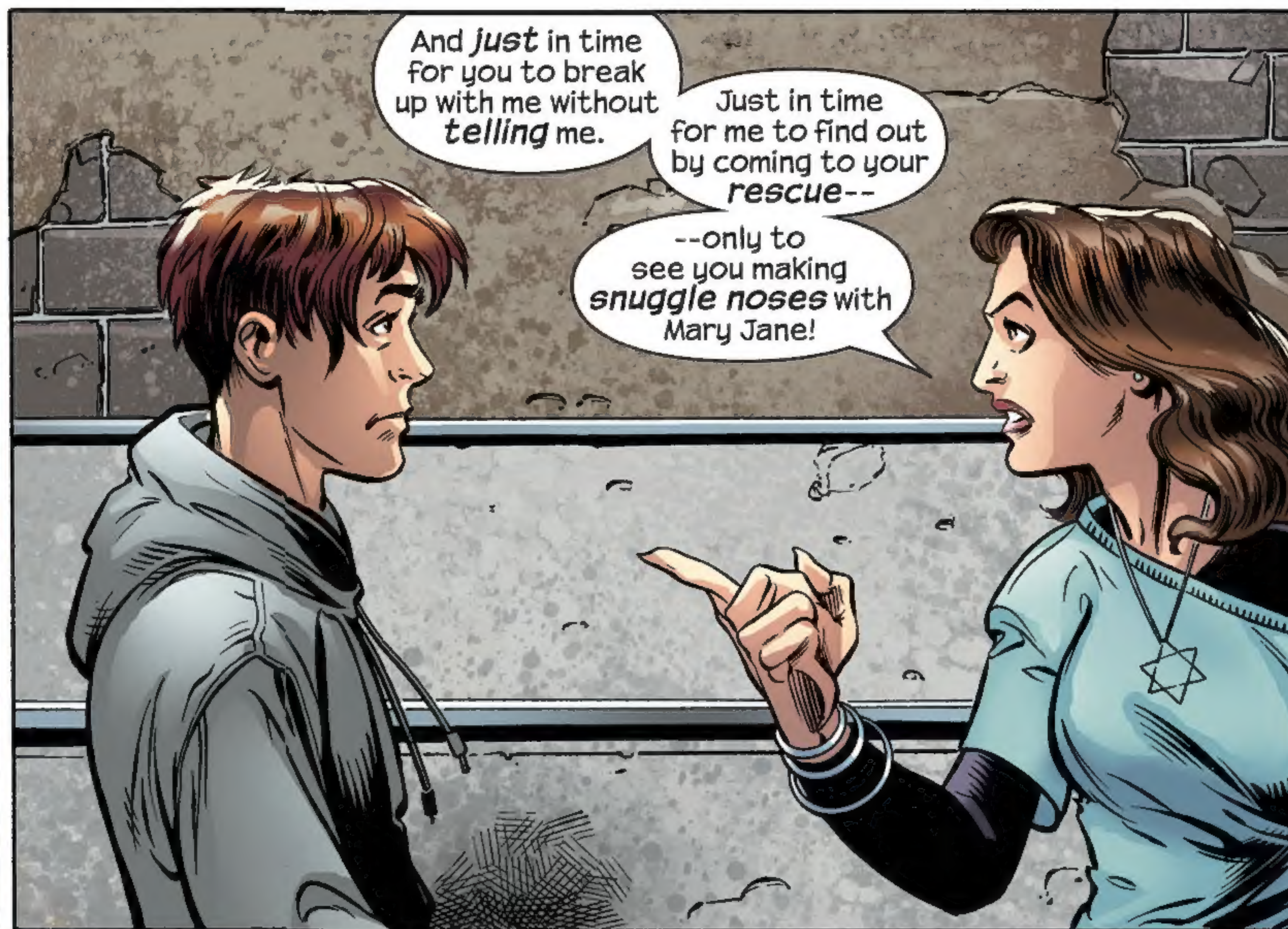


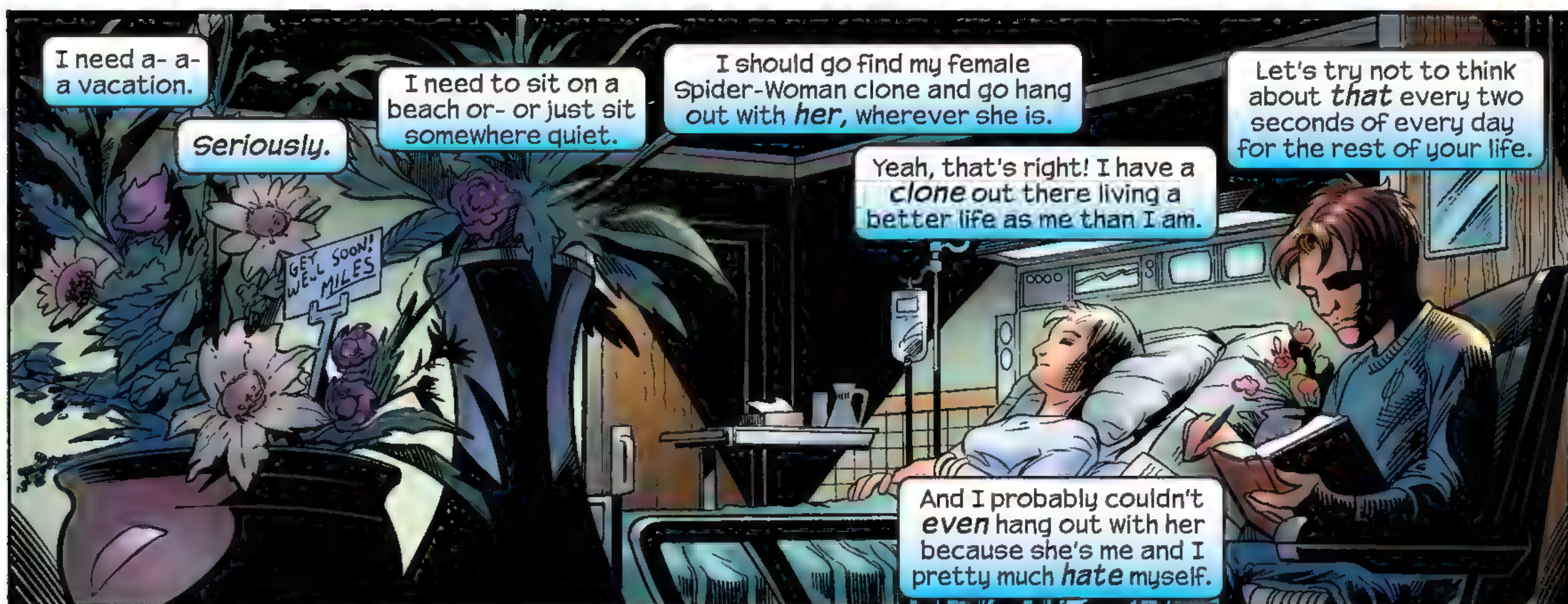












I need a- a- a vacation.

Seriously.

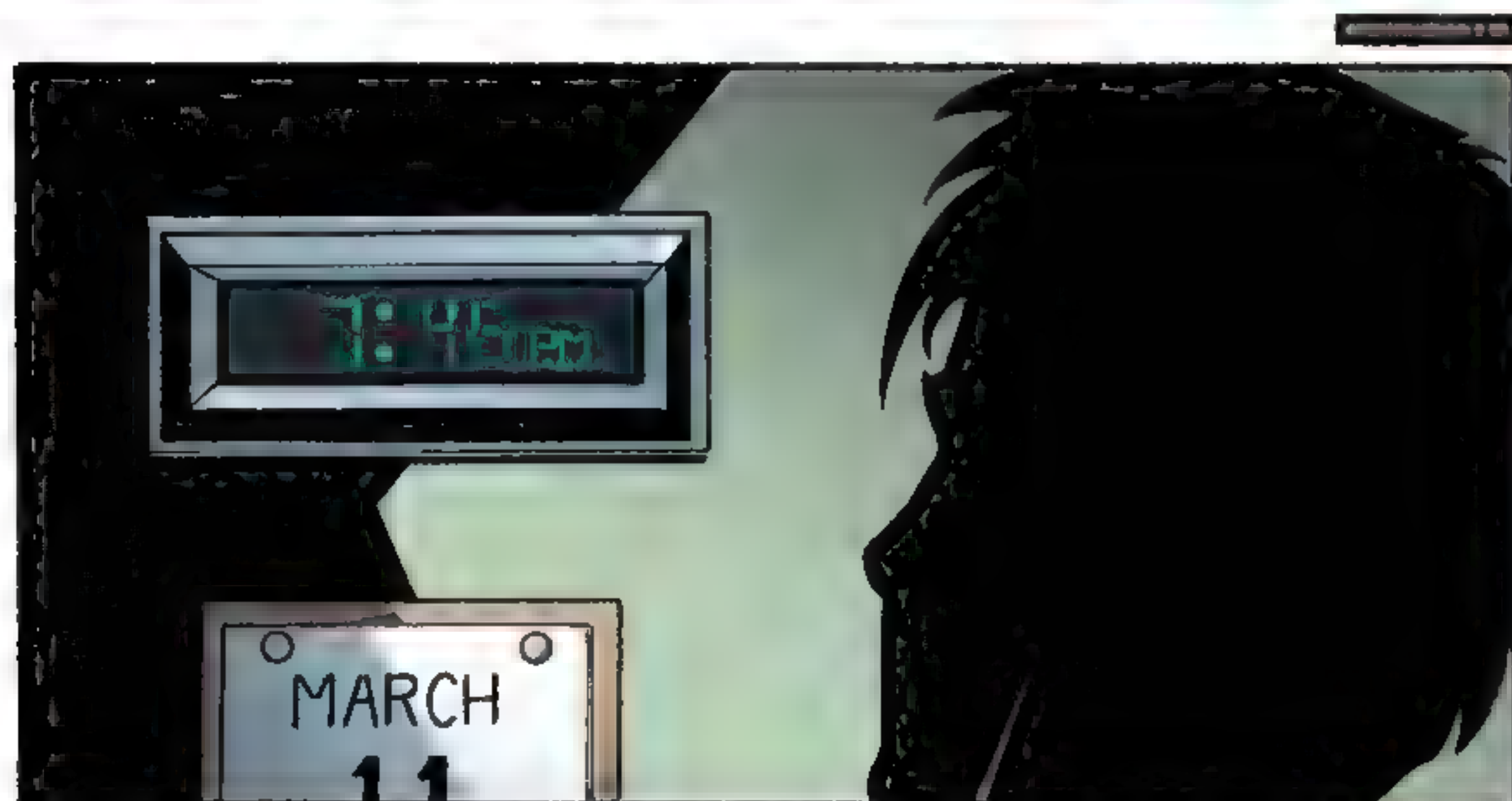
I need to sit on a beach or- or just sit somewhere quiet.

I should go find my female Spider-Woman clone and go hang out with *her*, wherever she is.

Let's try not to think about *that* every two seconds of every day for the rest of your life.

Yeah, that's right! I have a *clone* out there living a better life as me than I am.

And I probably couldn't *even* hang out with her because she's me and I pretty much *hate* myself.

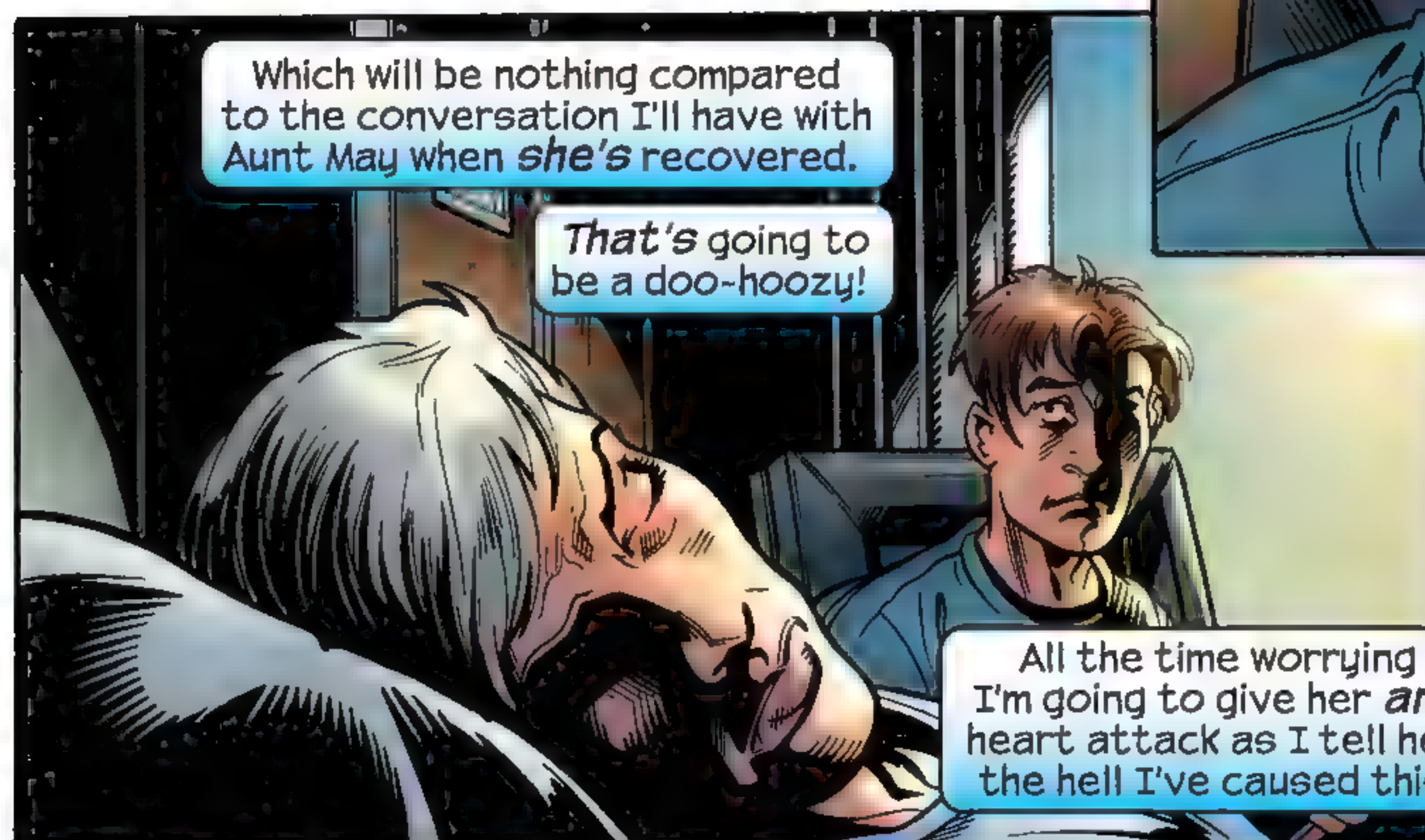


I should go to the movies. Just relax.

Kitty. That sucked.

You gotta love being in a conversation with someone and everything nasty they say about you is right on the money.

You gotta love it.



Which will be nothing compared to the conversation I'll have with Aunt May when *she's* recovered.

That's going to be a doo-hoozy!

All the time worrying that I'm going to give her *another* heart attack as I tell her of all the hell I've caused this year.



I should- what I should do is stop pretending I'm not *watching the clock*.

Watching it turn to eight o'clock.

I should stop kidding myself that I'm not dying to find out what Daredevil is going to do to the Kingpin and why, all of a sudden, he's my buddy.



Don't do it...

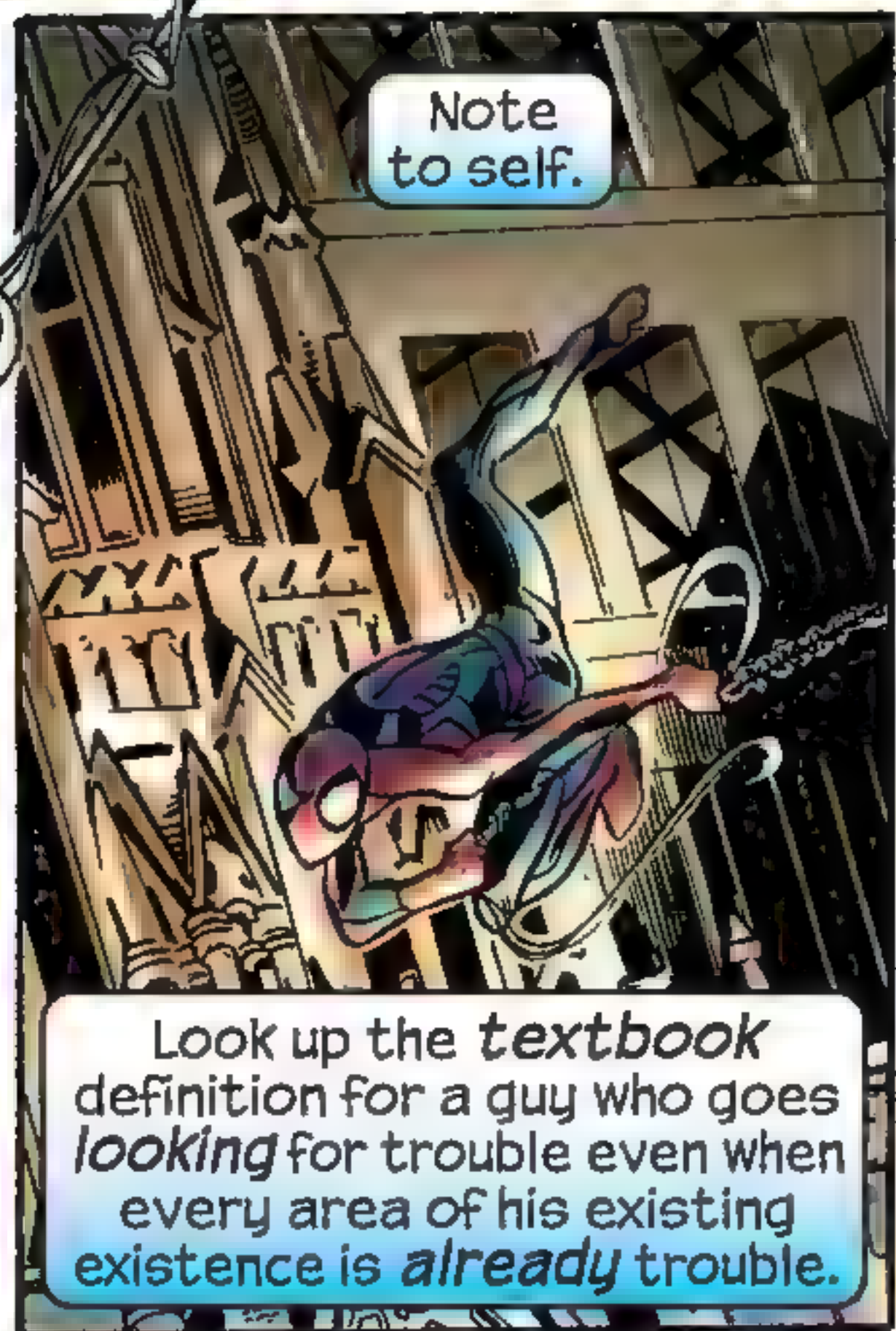
Don't do it...





Aaaaand
you did it.

Idiot.



Note
to self.

Look up the *textbook*
definition for a guy who goes
looking for trouble even when
every area of his existing
existence is *already* trouble.



Yeah, look
that up.

Pretty sure I know
what the picture is
right *next* to it.



Well...

There's
something you don't
see every day...

...or, like,
ever.



A rooftop full of crazy people!

A rooftop full of people I've never had *anything* but nightmare run-ins with in the past...



Hmmm...



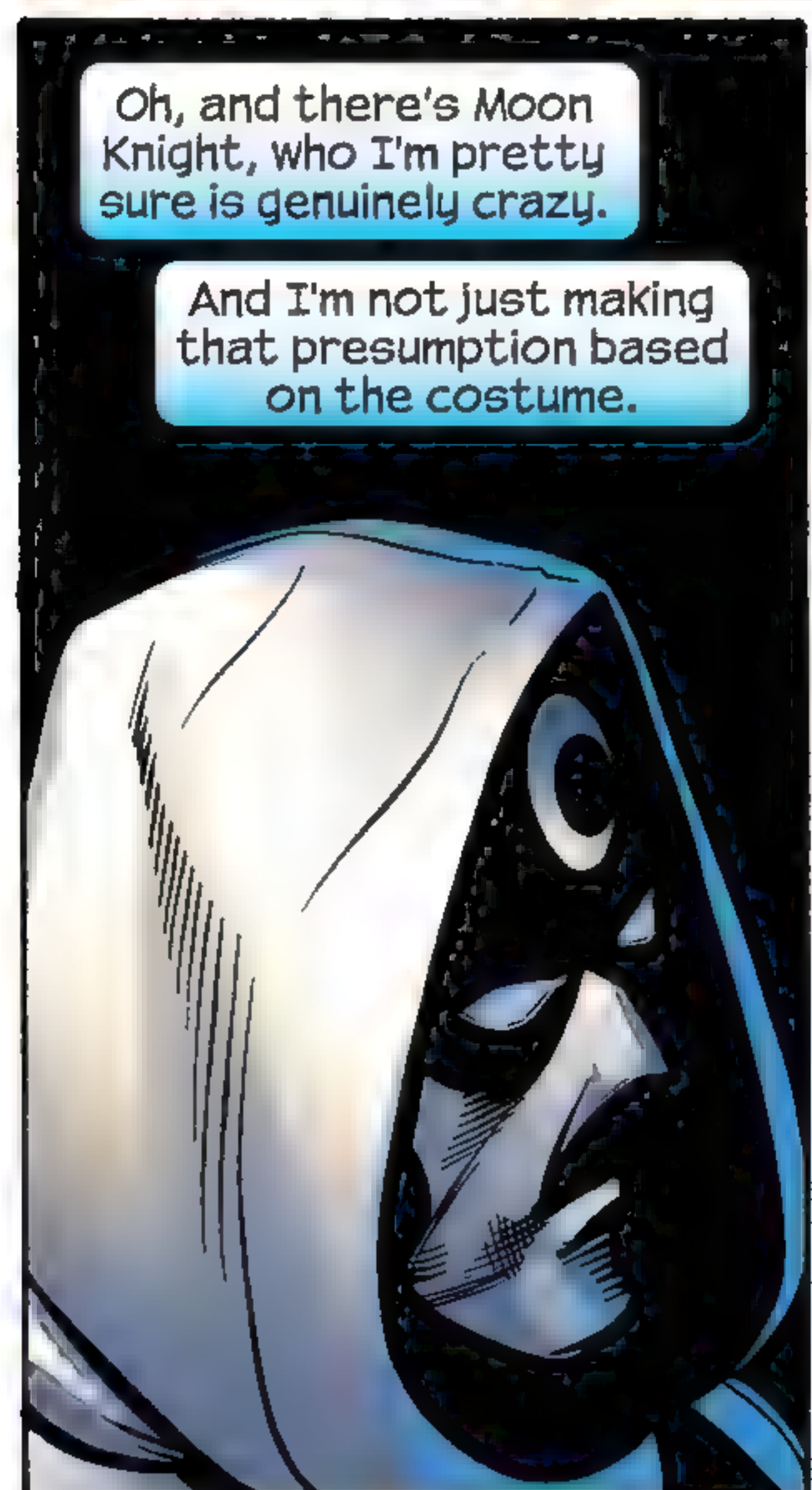
That's Doctor Strange, magician. Guy's on TV more than he sleeps.



Iron Fist. Don't know anything about him other than, you know, his iron fist and he hangs out with...



Shang-Chi. Master of Kung Fu. That guy's pretty cool, actually.



Oh, and there's Moon Knight, who I'm pretty sure is genuinely crazy.

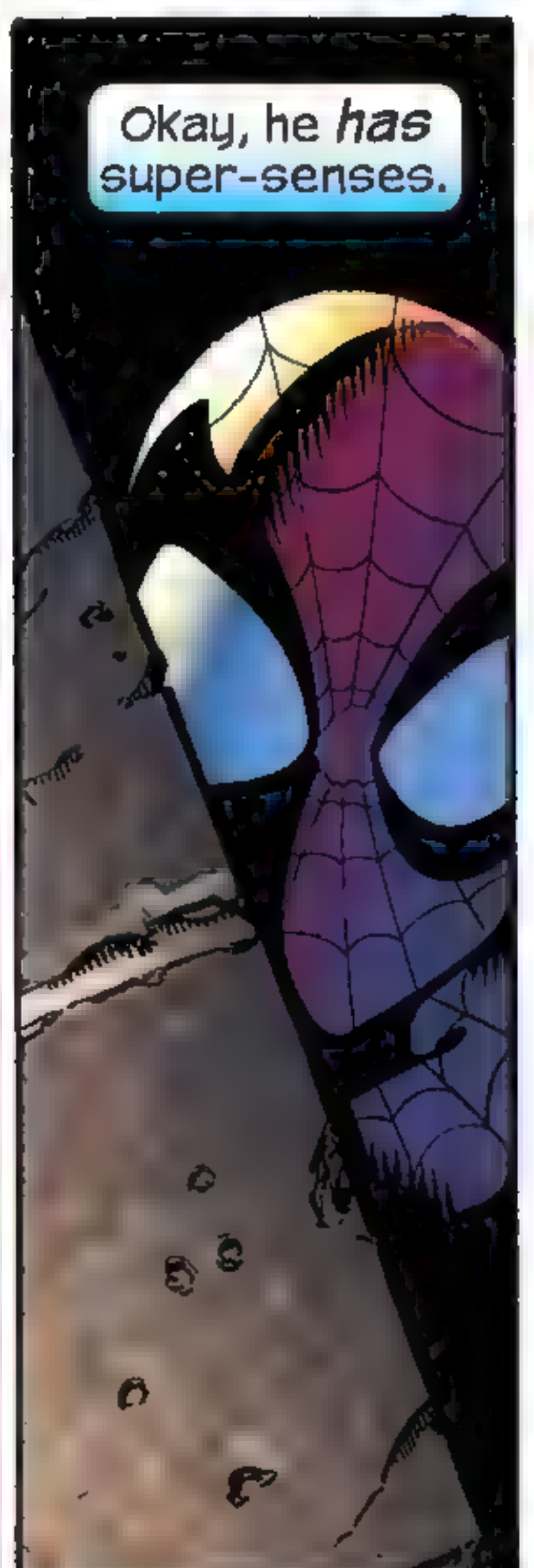
And I'm not just making that presumption based on the costume.



And my "best friend," Daredevil.

What a load that guy is.

And I bet he's *lying* about having those super-senses. He doesn't even have--



Okay, he *has* super-senses.



Gonna regret this.

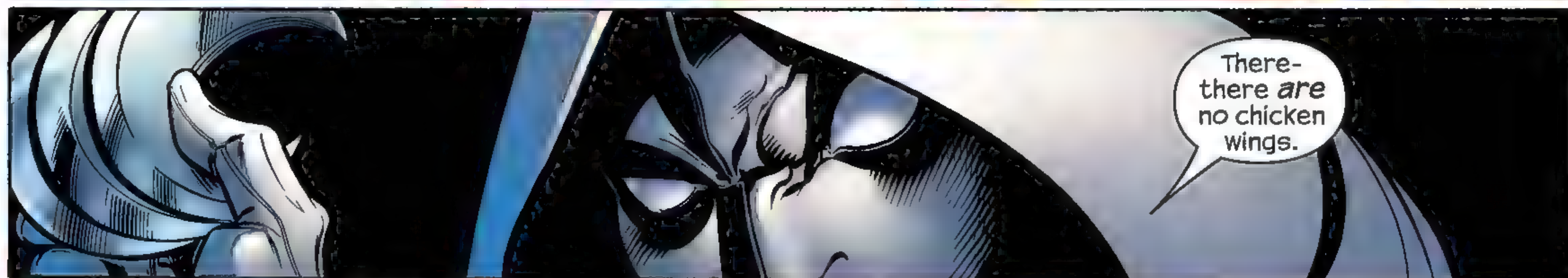
Boys...

Whoah!



Put the moon toys away, Casper, I'm just here for the chicken wings.

Jeez!



There-
there *are* no chicken wings.



Ha!!

Wow.

Moon Knight, put the blades away. We're all friends.

"There are no chicken wings," he says.



Lh, hey, Spider-Man.

Doctor Strange, master of the mystic late-night talk show appearance.

Better than a *real* job.

It's okay, Moon Knight.



Shang-Chi- other guy...

I remember you.

Sorry about that thing that time.

You should be.

Okay. So, uh, what's this about a surprise party for Fatty McEvilsteen?



Like I told you individually, we *all* want the Kingpin, we *all* have our reasons...

And we've been tripping over ourselves and each other to *get* at him.

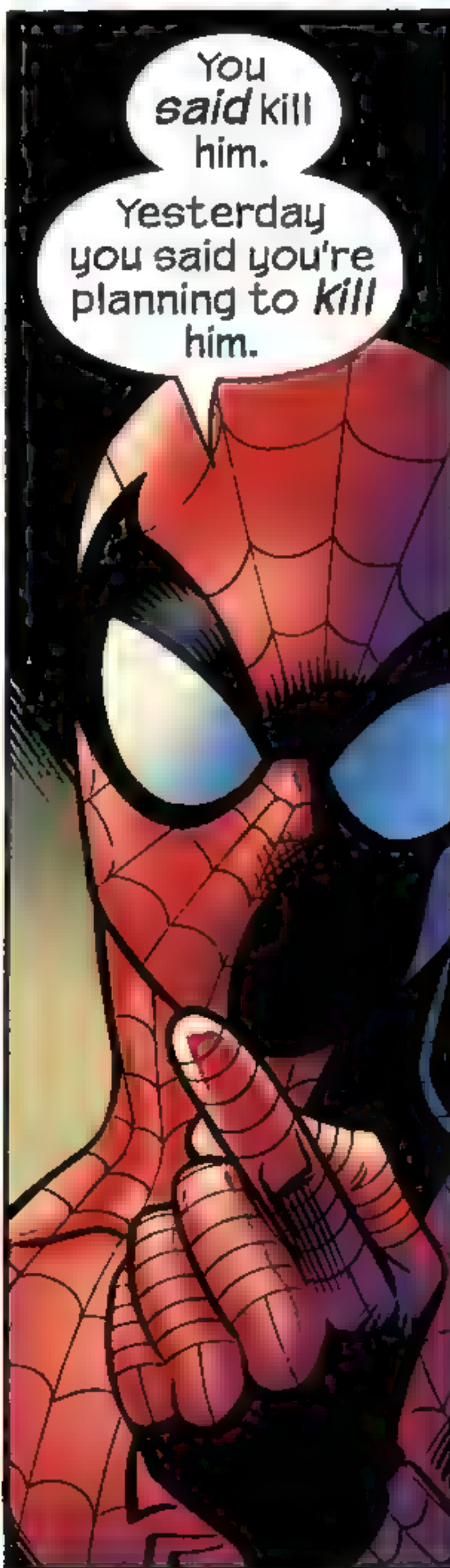
And what do we have to *show* for it?



He has an army and a fortress-police and politicians in his pocket.

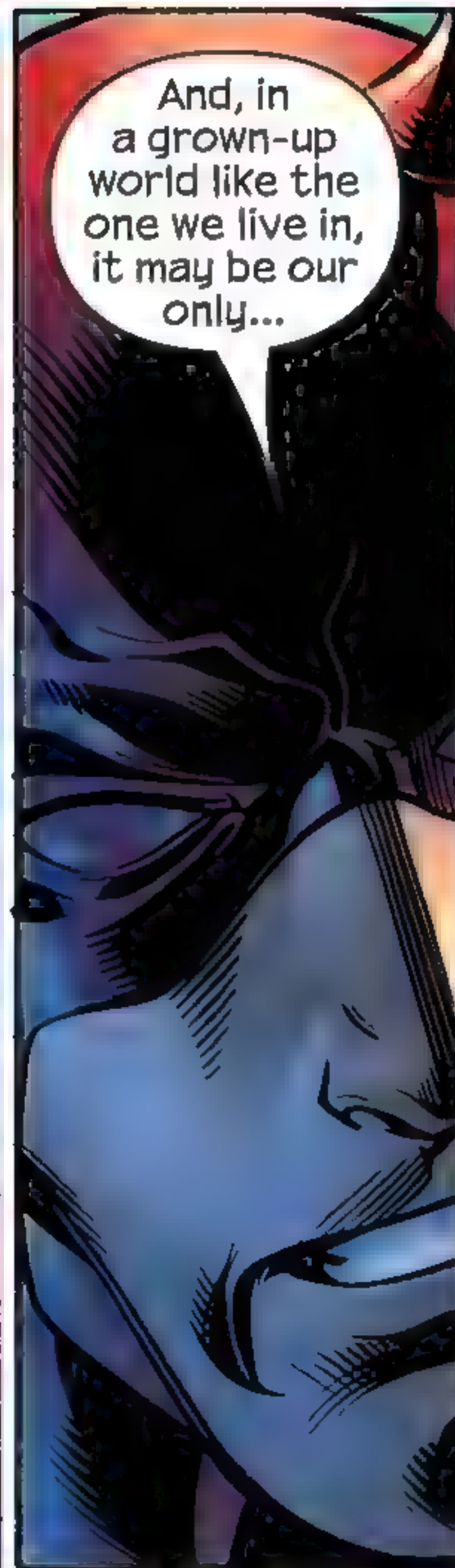
And yet we're *SO* surprised we haven't been able to bring him down?

And by "bring him down," you mean...?

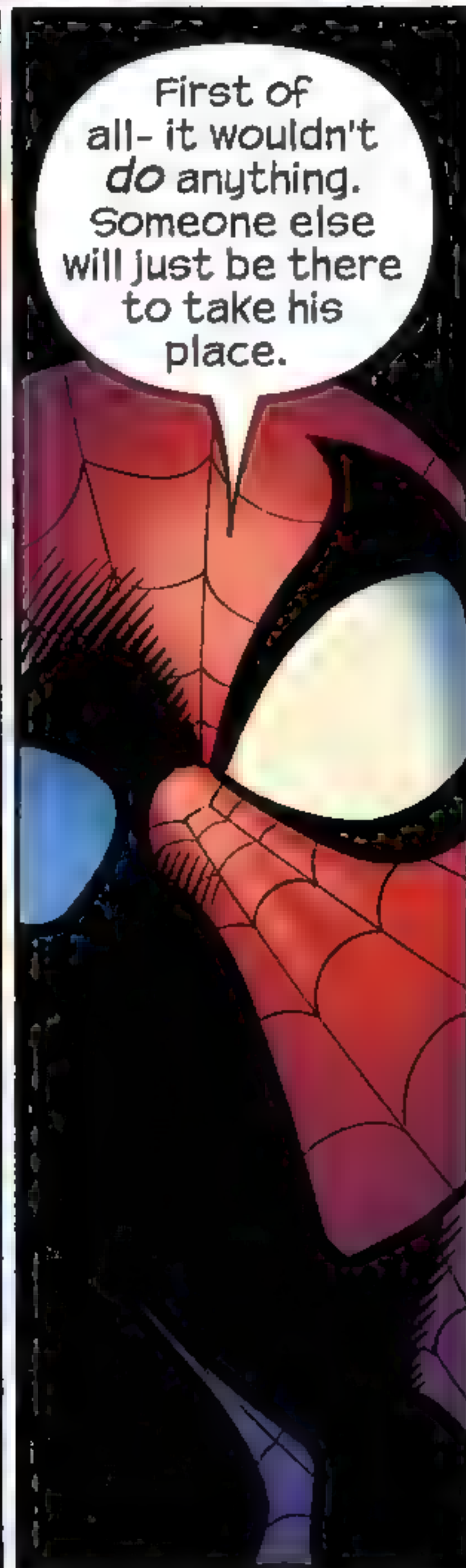


You *said* kill him.

Yesterday you said you're planning to *kill* him.



And, in a grown-up world like the one we live in, it may be our only...



First of all- it wouldn't *do* anything. Someone else will just be there to take his place.

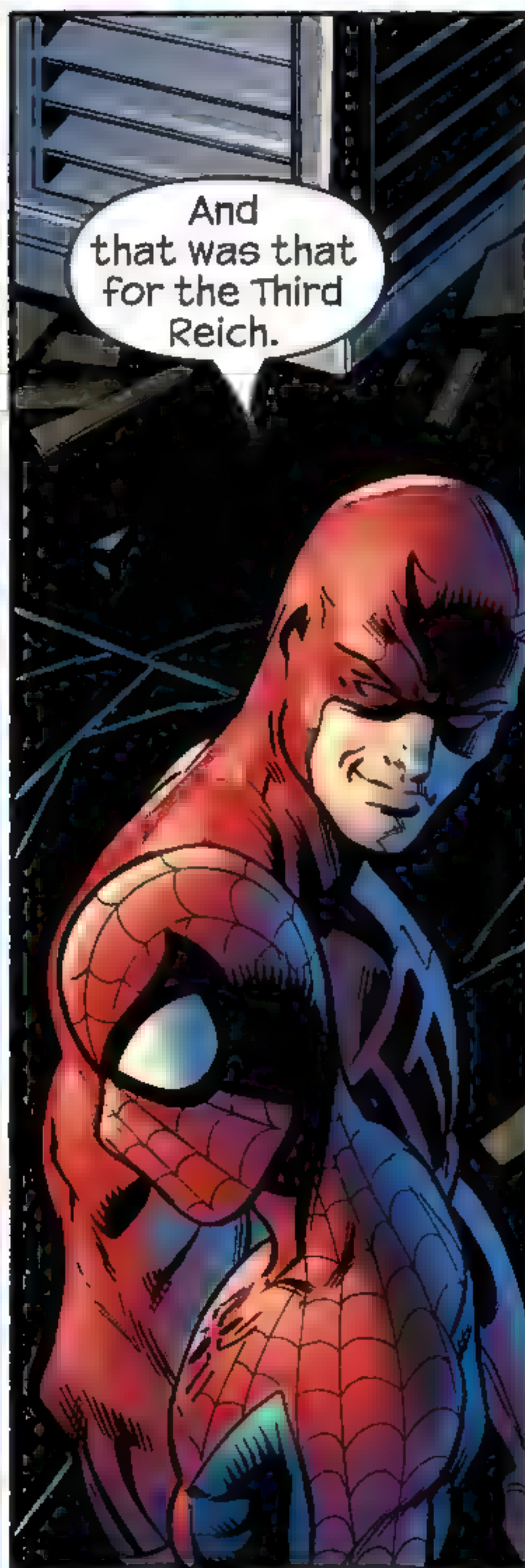


Not necessarily.

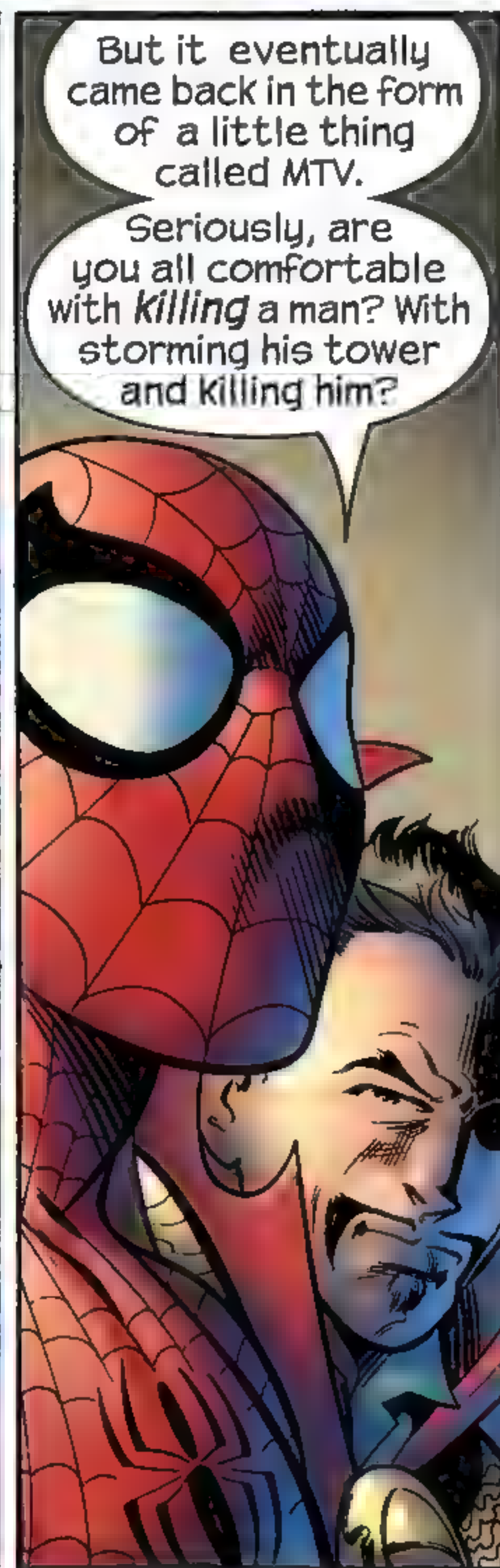
Of *course* there will be.

Not necessarily.

They killed Hitler.



And that was that for the Third Reich.



But it eventually came back in the form of a little thing called MTV.

Seriously, are you all comfortable with *killing* a man? With storming his tower and killing him?

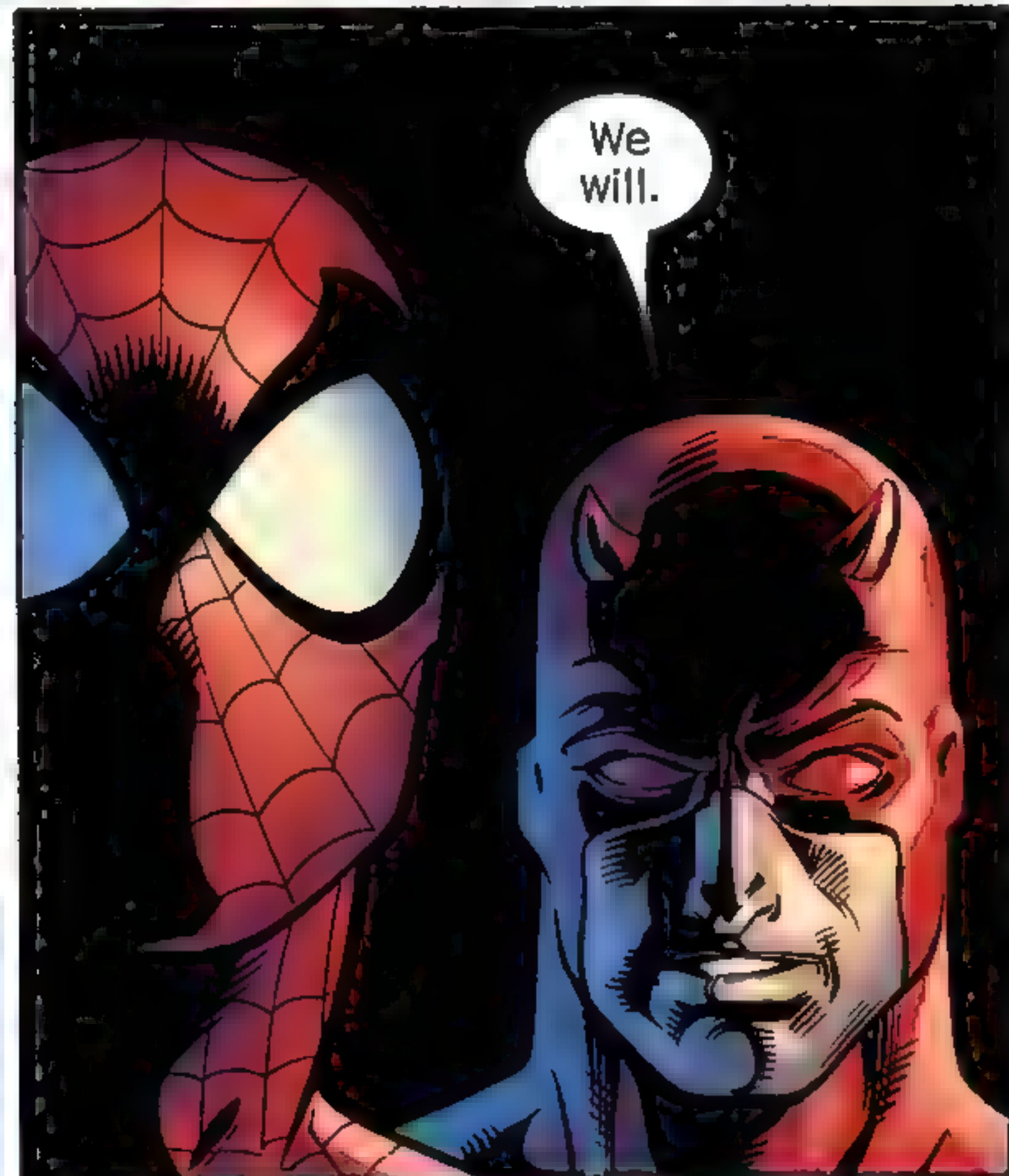


Thank you.

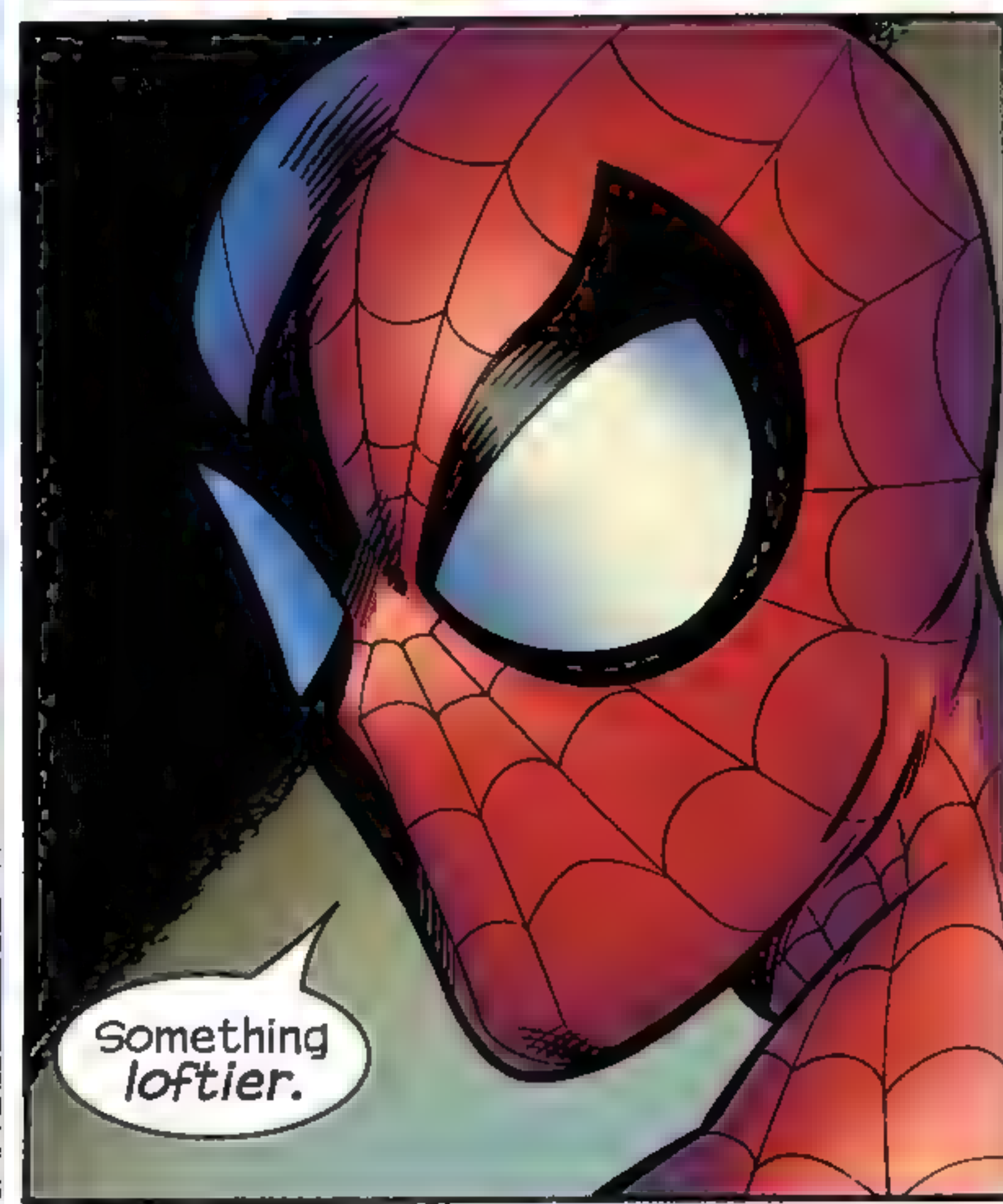
But if one of *you* do, I would like to have the opportunity to throw Nerf balls at his fat head on a stick as it's paraded up and down midtown.



Guys, we're supposed to **represent** something.



We will.



Something loftier.



Grow up.

We tried that.

Look what it's gotten us.



I'm telling you now, I'm not going to defend the guy, but if you guys whack him--

(or whatever)

--I'll go right to Nick Fury and tell on you.

Yeah, that's right. I'll point fingers and make a stink.

If you want to *bring* him down, *scare* him out of town, or get the goods on him so the guy goes to fat jail forever- *that* I'm behind.

But I'm *not* going to allow *this*. It's not going to happen.





I don't know. They're still working on it. I don't think this Moon Knight's a well man.

What is Daredevil's real name?

I don't know. Shang-Chi knows, but they haven't told me. I'll work on it.

And Spider-Man?



Is a kid. I think he might be thirteen. He's a real wise guy, too.

He's older than thirteen, but yes.



So that's it? We got a deal?

Because I'm not going back to prison.


Not for them, not for you, not for anything.



Well, Danny Rand.

Iron Fist...

If this turns out to be true...



...you've
certainly earned
my friendship...

 To be continued...



SON OF

ULTRAMAN